DENCE

C)-II

The Didest Literary and Family Paper in the Juded States. Founded Jugust 4, 3. D.

BY A.R. ort of my weekling portion we where the old house st de the cheosing of it. It of my father's lands, young, but we were not ortal, you may depend, mother always insight me potter to my than spend.

rhile, you know, it was lenely a me in the house all day,

There was Jack and Ben, you remai They were all that I ever had: And Jack was his mother's ided. Though Ben was a likely Jad S. And we awed up every peting. Nor envied another's pyx. Yer a little farm is a little cramped For a couple of growing boys.

3 was bent on their baving learning For I wanted my Jack and Ben Ta be able to neve their country Whenever she needed men. And father and I was silly. For he never could understand The use of strending money.

Smil bees to my way of thinking.
And, through rud overwise, I saw
That both had a laste fire fully;
But Jack had a taste fire fully;
And I know that my puryons and prodense
Would after a while be ack new longer,
And it padd for all the trouble
When I entered my buy as et college.

I can we that father is falling, And there is no caseaged in his arm To runing the neythe in the meadow, (for do the work on the form, And somethow I've load my conseque. Through I've load my conseque. (but what can a mether do but wery, With both her boys in the grave?

ELAMA, THE TWIN SOUL.

BY C. LEON GUMPERT.

The awful shadow of some unseen power Floats, though unseen, among us."

This story was commenced in No. 42, Vol. 86-Back Numbers can always be obtained.

CHAPTER XXII.
THE SNARN'S FANOS.
The dector was irritated to find this woman here. Had she been also listening? He was half assured that she had. However, he had gained all the information possible under the circumstances and now thought he had better see his patient. It was impossible to see her before, as this business was so important and the opportunity could not be missed.
Of course, as soon as the parties in the room heard the voices on the versuela, there was an end to any further talk on the topic of the eard

Of course, as soon as the parties in the room heard the voices on the versaids, there was an end to any further talk on the topic of the card size. Him Templeton went out of the room very angry and carrying with her the article in dispute, joined her mistress on the porch.

"Ah, Mrs. Tendrie," answered the Doctor in as cuave a tone as he was able to command, considering the circumstance of his intense irritation and disgust.

"I her hr. Marvin deep in the investigation of the new water colors Mrs. Burdette bought. Have you seen them? They are magnificent."

X

超速

elaimed;"Why, Ductor, had you not better see your patient?" "At once," answered St. Jean. "The quicker the better, Mrs. Tendrie, you will excuse me."

ger."
"What an idea, Mr. Marvin! Next time we'll be eareful sast to laugh so loudly—ha, ha, ha! The carpenters and paper-hangers have been here all day. How do you tike the appointments so far? The parior, I think, is simply coloutial. Please favor me with a sonata, Mr. Marvin! I have con are mech a divine neckerwer. The carpenters and paper-hangers have been here all day. How do you like the appointments so far? The parior, I think, is simply coloutial. Please favor me with a sonata, Mr. Marvin; I hear you are such adivine performer. Mrs. Sonthgate told me, and I'm sure any meed from her lips you value. Don't tell me you do not, for you know I know better. She's a a charming girl, is she not?"

"Appears oh, You sly man. You're like all men. You'd like to flatter me and think I'd consider it the sweetest wine. Ok! no, no. But come, let us go into the parlor and have some sunsie. Beethoven is my favorite."

"Where are the rest of the folks—Mis. Burdett and the Doctor, from the black depths of the shrubbery." "In here sear the conservatory, Dollow the light."

"In a few seconds more St. Jean appeared, and exclaimed to Eustace, "Where the deuce have you been?"

"How you here you heen here? By Jove, we've been hunting you everywhere."

"Have you!" anid Eustace, in a slightly petuletat tane. "I was sure you had all forgotten women sunsie. Beethoven is my favorite."

"Nonzenne."

"To leave me all alone with that woman. Well, how did you make out? Did you get a revela-

iter, so he said:

"Well, we'll wait in the parlor till they come

"Well, we'll wait in the parlor till they come and then I'll play a sonata in answer to your request, and that may either bring them here post haste or keep them away. It depends upon the performance."

When they reached the parlor Eastace played the waits he heard in Egoa—but he did not use the written notes he brought with him; he played from memory; Mrs. Tendric talking all the time he was playing and laughing and making herself so very terribly agreeable. When he finished she ejaculated:

"Oh! how divine! How I love Beethoven!"
"Tuat was not one of Beethoven's, Mrs. Ten-

"That was not one of Beethoven's, Mrs. Ten-

drie, although it reacouldes his style. It is by an anonymous writer,"
"How exquisite! One of your impromptus, perhaps?"

perhaps?"
"On, no?"
"Don't tell me that." I know better. It's
the work of an artist. You are a magnificent
performer, Mr. Marvin."
"Think so."
"I thought I had heard great performers, but
I was mistaken. Why do you not play in publie, Mr. Marvin?"
Enstace did not deign to reply. He burst
into a wild impromption of Chonia, and tried to

"I beft Mr. Marvin deep in the investigation of the new water colors Mrs. Burdette bought. Have you seen them? They are magnificent."

"No. I have not had that pleasure," answered Mr. Bann. "Where are they."

"In the parior. Mrs. Burdette thought they would be so interesting for her greets on the night of the party. They are French pictures and are perfectly charming. Let us go in and see them and see also the heautiful gold case upon which they stand. Yes see we try te appeach the beautiful here if we do not always reach it, Ductor. Approach, you know?"

Mrs. Burdette came to the window and exclaimed;—

"Why. Ductor, had you not better see your patient?"

Enstace did not deign to reply. He burst into a will disappoint of Chopin, and tried to drown the voice of the woman of his soul's dream, only this gowiping and rivolous temale. It was a sad substitution he thought, and a faciling of utter revulsion came over him as he looked at Mrs. Tondrie, and woman," he thought to himself, "how easily I read you and your thoughts. How easily I read your past, and how easily will overthrew you when the time is ripe. There never has been or will be a more deserved fall than yours will be. If you only here what I know your patient?" would tear your hair and gnash your teeth and

"My, Dottor, had you so better see you railent?"

"At once," answered St. Jean. "The quicker the better. Mrs. Teadrie, you will excusses."

"Ob, certainly," responded that lady, making a love courtery.

When St. Jean and Mrs. Burdette were out of sight, Mrs. Teadrie darted upon Miss Templeton with—"How dare you betray me?"

""I—I—will any?"

"Yes, you, you hareful creature! I'll punish you for it, now mind?"

"Mean!" exclaimed her mistress, in a voice readered shrill with terrible anger. "I mean that was taking his measure also, and she said to herself: "A poor, weak dreamer, a birth. What right had you to tell everything you know, may? How dare you reveal Mr.

"What do you mean, Mrs. Twedrie?" sobbed the girl.

"Mean?" exclaimed her mistreen, in a voice sendered shrill with terrible anger. "I mean this. What right had you to tell everything you know, my? How dare you, my?"

"I dishrit!" lied the girl.

"You did, for I heard you. I was standing by the door of the room and heard every word you mind. What is all this from shoot a cand oner! Where is the card one? Let me see it."

"I have no entel case!"

"You have, I saw you take it from Mrs. Burdette. Where did she get it? What does it all mean—tell me—tell me!"

"I shall not fell you, there!" mid the girl, wallting away. Mrs. Tendrie pounced upon her like a sigrem, empt the unfortunate kind the effect. "You shall not ell you, there!" wicked creature!

"And in the time, he was playing and she was talking; she was taking his measure also, and she food in series it all the first in the instance of the intervention of the room is a condition. So they not not have the party, and she was to end have it in the effect. "You shall not tell you, there!" will the girl, wallting away. Mrs. Tendrie pounced upon her like a sigrem, empt the oun fortunate kind the effect. "You shall not ell you, there!" will the effect. "You shall not ell you. Hore you have it will not effect." "You shall not ell you. They of the course of the course

her."

Miss Templeton glided into the darkness of the garden withbut saying a word, and Essiate had the conservatory all to himself. He sat down on one of the iron seats and fell into musing. Then he heard his name called. It was the Dactor's voice.

He at some left the place and made an answering hallon.

"Where the dence are you, old fellow?" called the Dactor, from the black depths of the shrubbery.

"Have von?" anid Enstace, in a slightly petunient tone. "I was sure you had all forgotten me."

"Nonscense."

"To leave me all alone with that woman. Well, how did you make out? Did you get a revelation from Templeton?"

"I did, my boy, and just the clue I wanted, ton. I'll tell you about it presently."

"And Mus Southgue, I suppose you are very happy for having seen her?"

"Why, my boy, what's the matter with you. I had to see my patient. She was in another room, resembling yours."

"For God's sake don't alarm me. When?

"Just now, and now she is in the retiring room, entirely recovered from her trance and anxious to have me try my mosmeric power upon her in the presence of all the household."

"Doctor, by Heaven you shall not?"

"Oh, ho, my dear boy, don't get excited. I shall not harm her. I think perhaps nearly as much of her as you do. Why should I harm her?"

"But you shall not. I awar it it."

"Then you are at the root of the mystery," said Eustace, as they walked towards the

he made. "In ever beard you play so superbly and the said. "In ever beard you play so superbly the first actually designed to firm so do this exeming. I was methed almost to tears."

When Gestrade's eyes met those of Bastate as he entered the parter, a lovely flush of other made her face transcendantly beautiful, which it classed as he entered the parter, a lovely flush of other made her face transcendantly beautiful, which it is transferred and not seem to reliable and said.

It may be made her face transcendantly beautiful, which it is treated and in expression from cloud tous-shine. Entered was alike transferred, and the sound of the search of her being an artist, you see her standards are not to be transferred."

You are a born artist, is she not Mr. B.T.

The was serry you were indisposed, Man. Southpate's he wild. "But I am convinced the position of the legislation of the section of the

sind woman and ran of scraming, "Mr Bredstick" this nection seconds of Freedom St. Res. Revision. When the seconds of Freedom St. Pean, now, because he because of Freedom St. Pean, now, because of Freedom

I?"

She laughed, "I interpret?"

"Yes. Please, please do:"

"After you! You play the 'h ymn' and I will play the 'walts."

She arese and walked to the piane. Eustace took his sent in front of the instrument and ran his fingers over the keys in the usual pre-luding way, and caused the mild Mrs. Burdette on the other side of the room to ejaculate, "How beautiful," much to lir. St. Jean's amusement.

"How beautiful," much to Br. St. Jean's amuse-ment.

Before Kustare began the hymn, he sang, in a low voice, these words to a pianisaime accom-paniment:

"Between Egea—ealled by men the fourth satellite of Satura, and the planet Earth, is my life and thine. I have fount thee, my beloved, and am with thee forever."

He watched the effect of these weird words

spon her.
Nie scemed to accept thrm, as if they were not strange, were not dream horn.
She echoed them in a less-sang to the same

She exhoed them in a love seng to the same accompaniment.

"Bot ween Resecoiled by men the fourth satellite of Satura, and the planet Earth is my life and thine. I have found then, my beloved, and am with those forever."

"My God?" thought Eustace, "This is Danna" He looked at her, their eyes met, and flashed responsive fire to each other.

Her face was beatified. His was ashen in pallor.

Mrs. Tendrie was the only creature in the room who saw all this with her searching eyes, and commented quietly epon H.

and commented quietly epon H.

"But this is not to be a spiritual scance," "But this is not to be a spiritual scance," growled the Boctor.

Mrs. Birdette and the Doctor were still talkit were true that neutralgia is contagious,
wheresness he laughed, and told that some
resides of neutrality and told that some
That's all—" turning to feetingly.

marving compositions" she replied.

"Hegging your pardon," said Eustace, "I a lively flush of color suppressed her face as a lively flush of color suppressed her face as a lively flush of color suppressed her face as a lively flush of color suppressed her face as

another:

"Then you are at the root of the mystery, said Eastace, as they walked towards the house.

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries, which have seen there is a company of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries."

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries of the largeries."

"Hegging your parlon," said Eastace, i think not, unloss if was composed in a dream.

"No, i but I have more than one clue out of the largeries of the largeries of the largeries of the largeries."

"They have boen sent away by series of Mre.

"Hegging your parlon," said Eastace and sent was find at mind the largeries of the largeries of the largeries of the largeries of the largeries."

"They have boen sent away?"

"Hereitle: "Mo have were the less than the estated. He was near forgetting this meth the stated. He was near forgetting this meth the estated. He was near forgetting this meth the stated. He was near forgetting this meth the estated. He was near forgetting this meth the stated. He was near forgetting the fact that the feature. "Thes the date of the ingritude

scates in a large arm-chair, was essepted by the presence of Mrs. Burdette and Mrs. Tendrie.

Mrs. Tendrie actually deigned to form one of the party, and she was so complacent.

and actually kissed her. "My Dear Gertrude!" she said. "I never heard you play so superbly as you do this evening. I was melted almost to tears!"

afraid the Doctor has more than he can man-age already."

"Ugh!" growled St. Jean to himself; "the poor Doctor would indeed be a poor doctor if he couldn't manage you, my dear hely! He'll manage to expass some of your little tricks or give up all games entirely."

"I wish Charlotte was here," mid Mrs. Bur-dette thicking how no; it would be to subject

"I wish ('harlotte was here,' said Mrs. Burdette, thinking how nice it would be to subject her nice,' Mise Lasso to the Dector's influence, and then let Mise Lasso reciprocate by matrimonially mesmerising the Dector. She thought Charlotte, by leaving for home that day, had missed the 'tide that leads to furture,' and must now abandon hope of the Dector forever. "How nice that would be?" answered Mrs. Tendric, who was trying to be as gay as that conventional bird, the lark, yet not succeeding very well in the attempt, the mask being too plain, and the moral hideounness of the face below too conspicuous. But, oh, how she chaftered and chirruped and busied herself like a moiden in her teem with one thing and another, making everybody so happy and comfortable.

ber?"
"But you shall not, I swear it?"
"I shall."
"Yot in my presence."
"Out of your presence then. Remember I have the same power over you my bay. I can throw you into a trance at the same time."
"Are you mad, old fellow—what has your consent to do with it? I sake your preperty?
Ha! ha! Well, what is your cundition?"
"That you memerizing me at the same time.
Do you sgree?"
"That you memerize me at the same time.
To a smeameric trance, and so indeed was Mrs.
Trudric.
Exactly what I do desire!"
"Come on, then; I am your victim if she is. She is in the parlor, I suppose?"
"She is in the parlor shertly. It matters not where she is. By the fiends, Eastace! do you know I have learned a great deal from Mrs. Burdette respecting one thing and another?"
"Then you are at the root of the mystery."

"Now then, Miss Southgate, look into my

CHAPTER XXIV.

LUX IN TENERALE.

"We will suspend the scame," mid St. Jean,
"until the storm shates."

"I think it is proper to do so," said Gertrude,
"for I am not as composed as I ought to be under the spell of the lightning."

"Nor am I," added Enstace.

Mrs. Tendric at this moment, impelied by
some mysterious impulse, left the station at the
casement, and daried from the reom out upon
the veranda, where she stood steadily looking
into the garden, trusting that the lightning
would reveal something to her, for which her
you yearned.

"What in the world alls that mysterious woman," said the Ductor, "seet in all this storm,
too. She is certainly a riddle."

"As long as I save been here, I have never
been carlous enough to learn who she is,"
said Miss Southgate, "but she has always appeared to me to be a very strange-mosted lady.
Sanctimors she would be exceedingly pleasant
with me, and at other times very morses. Mrs.
Burdette has a very high opinion of her."

"Do you know Mrs. Lonance?" saked the
Doctor.

"Mrs. Lonance? I have heard of a Mrs.

that are not American, and from your peculiarly winning accent in sounding the A broad.

Then Mrs. Burdette told nic."

think upon the whole, the English speech I more correct than the American "Do not turn traiter to your flag. Doctor. I

"Bo not turn traitor to your flag, Doctor. I love my country and Hove your's. It is a magnificent land, this America; a land flowing with nitle and honey."

"I thank you Mice Southgate, on behalf of the American Eagle, and now I will ask Mr., Marvio to play the "Star Spangle: Banner,"

"I beg that you will not, Doctor."

"Why not? It can't be heard in this uproar of the elements, probably fortunately" "So much the better," responded Eustace, "for

part. I leathe national as by Handel and Hayden "You express my opinion, Mr Marvin," said Gertrude, "I am not sufficiently military to be-

witherait out there, and bringing some new incontation upon us, think your?"

This is Mr. Sipes, " said the Doctor, turning the ness, I imagine " banded St Jean." That we complimentary " said the fraction to feature " with my complimentary " said the factor to feature " with my compliments, and a pair of rubbers, or I will not be respectible for the consequences. I restly do not wish to add her to the last of my patients." She is coming in now, " said Enstance." Mrs. Tendric entered, and shevering all over with an uncontrollable ague, said. It is conting. This is a night limit it?"

over with an uncontrollable ague, soid, it is an awful night. Cold, wet, dismail. Pat I do have to watch the lightning. If faccinates need. "How could you be so impudent, Mrs. Ten-

man," and the Doctor; "out in all this storm, too. She is certainly a riddle."

"As long as I save been here. I have never been curious enough to learn who she in," and Miss Southgate, "but she has always appeared to me to be a very strange-mosadel ledy. Sometimes she would be exceedingly pleasant with me, and at other times very morose. Mes. Burdette has a very high opinion of her."

"Do you know Mrs. Lonance?" saked the Doctor.

"Mrs. Lonance ? I have heard of a Mrs. Lonance who, Mrs. Burdette tells me, is the mother of the two children we saw here, but ide not know her; in fact, never saw her or gave her a thought."

"I sak," said the Doctor, "simply because I am a curious as yeary sav. respecting corisin affairs in the neighborhood, and I was always at a loss to know whose them children were and why they were here."

"And I suppose." returned Gertrude, laughing, "that you have been, and are, equaly curious consecuing my presence here. Is it not so?"

"Of course I am curious, Miss Southgate, yet I trust you will appease my questioning before long. Mr. Missvis and I have," been seeking turth for a long time, and it will come to us. I am glad to learn that you are from England, some of my best friends are English pospie."

"Pray, how did you learn that I was Englishe"

"I divined as much from your use of words that are not American, and from your peculiarly winning secent in sounding the A broad.

raising his hand to strike a woman in the gar-den of the farm house. The traveller stood petrified with astonishment and fear. She did not know what to do. He then turned and ran as fast as he could to the village, and ar-tived there late at night, went to the hotel and slept soundly. In the evening he was told of a nurder down the road at an old farm house—a woman had been brutally murdered by her hus-land." "Look there-look there" cried Miss Tem-

there?"
"Great heavens, how you frighten me?"
cried Mrs. Tendrie, her face ghastly with terror,
her eyes starting from their sockets, and her
whole frame convulsed with excitement.
"There is somebody on the verandah?" said

"It's the man! It's the man!" exclaimed Miss Templeton. ""
(io to the door " said Mrs. Burdrette, ad-

ment in came a very wet individual, who took off his hat, gave it a knock on his knee to shake off the water, and exclaimed:
"Hello, Doe!"
It was Hawkesworth Sipes. Why what in the fiend's name brings you

here, Sipes ?"
"By Jiminey, Doctor, I've news for you, I've news for you." "flot how did you know I was here?"
"They told me at the house. I walked all the way. Got caught in the storm, took shelter in the arber down there, and then after waiting patiently for this confounded shower to leave off, ran as hard as I could dig up-

ooting. This is anticht, lan't it?

Terrible, terrible " rejoined the hosten,
"The lightning must have struck somewhere."
"It did, madam. It struck a tree not ten
rols from where I was standing."
"Goodness."

A HIGHT INVASION.

to an Oriober sky.

After studying the weather eigest with toy
apples gathered in any dress, I co-entered the
house akment in a hurry; and there was Margary Hilling up her voice to the tensor of stretche,
and sulping her agen with her apren, while
fishes and Lacy on tistening to her.
They were in the disting reseas, Lacy wested
on the table with her feet on a chair, and my
states in a news decurrent attitude.

into the dising-room to assessment to assessment the saling from the saling from the saling the sal

der and reduced prosurers of a

Mame. Short, stormy showers of rain swept at finitewale against the windows, and the wind had plan to a portical heartenes, whole length from the archard work horses along by the official of the ment of the service of the same angular time that in the wind. On the lown, a graveful, deck looking fir tree, of which we were all flood after money unrained one of the struggles of a staking warning heaven of the grand about it, that reminded one of the struggles of a staking which as on, tors up it to rasts with one can vulture offict, and fell prestrate before our cyan. It roully was quite deprecating, in spite of the emission of the thing, oppositely when a a sint or two began to dide from the reof.

The, But set a very cheerful party citting from the first or event, and the evening drew on. It occurs to hang time pet before Magney would come.

Low out on a shockward to first slighting at statewards, I tande confise mistakes in my halling, and was bothered over the picking on finders read about to an just as the wind small in the plane so often, and read with so many geams, that the best was put up. An account money geams, that the best was put up. An account most, for logit and lines to the wind long other off, gathering strength, and may make the form, was to challenge towards depression and blast, bender and stormire than any

blist, lender and stormier than any just broken its force, making us all on sinking, using on our norves orbits short, there mended through a very violent pual of the door

the new to do?"

One the wind," and Lary hope-my made the nature of wind to

I'ed, truly
I'ed, truly
I'phrecing black eyes, gleaning out from a pale face adorsed with pointed mountache, a tall mysterious figure shrouded by a cloak, and what appeared a supernatura. Erronce to the elements, might be all: to shand as representing Rephistophales, he wis even now amongst its.

Lacy gave a suppressed shrick and clutched lightly at my drom. It was inspossible in the hurly-hurly of surroundings to understand a word. We were hisomy back in the passage, and 'the stranger in turn was blown norose the thresh-bold after out, which was so far fortunate in that Helen's candle, in optic of presentions, had

hold after us, which was so far furturate in that Helen's candle, in optic of presentions, had at once gone out, and the light carried by him was our only refuge from total cellipse. Mephistopheles presented deliberately to shot the door again, shutting himself of course-in with us, a ghastly proceeding that made largy give out the following elever suggestion: "Oh, tell him we are usaly ladies in the house-tell him he must go away!"

I was him cost a rapid glance on her, evi-

I saw him cast a rapid glance on her; evidence that he had heard the speech, but he addressed himself to Height. She maintained her ground no forewaman of our little group. "I am distressed is intrude sayself thus on a homechold of laiste, but I seek for help in urgest necessity. Our carriage has mot with an actident just outside your gate, and we ask for shelter for an invalid lady, who is with us, until we see how far the damage can be repaired so that we may proceed on our way."

He carried in his hand a veritable carriagelamp, and not a Satanic torch. If we could hat consult our mother what to do! or even Margery! Until that impossible cod was achieved, if evened hopeless to form any opinion as to the right course to pursue. Helen

son so to the right course to pursue. Helen gathered her wared wite, and answered the

No one, I thank you. A large tree has been blevu down across the road—the horses could not proceed, and became restire. There is no man here, then, who can render us assistance?"

the invalid. Ten thousand applogies, ladies, for disturbing the cancilly of your house. Your proverbages, "Necessity ar year nouse," voir proverbages, "Necessity needs no law," and when one is overturued at a gate one must needs discover if it be a friendly one. Ascept may despest gratitude and thattks"—making a profound low.

He spake English fluently, but with a strong

French accent; and was evidently a foreigner. It was of no use calling Locy to order in her present excited state. At the low bow she present excited state. At the low bow she been out longiting with as little corporary as she had previously acreamed. Mephistopholes, however, did not linger longer, but disappeared into the confusion outside, carriage-lamp in land.

hysterically. You will never let them in again."
"Nonsense," said Helen, a little sharply, "Nonsense," and Holen, a little sharply, under the weight of the responsibility she had taken on herself. "Of course we must admit a lady if she course. Let us look to the fire, and do some one, light the lamp in the ball."

We spent a few moments busity and then stood waiting for the arrival. It did not come a soon as we expected.

These cause a ring at the bell, rather quieter than belles. Mechatoshele senie a results.

allowed him to dom, but immediately started

half-spright, dinging her arms about her in wild despair.

'th, I know it will come back, come back! I feel it coming, and we shall be lost."

'No, it is not coming back; it has gone quite away; it can sever come again. You must lie here for a little while and read, and I will eit by you. You are quite safe now."

He took from somewhere a bottle and measuring glass, and inade her drink something from it. After touching it with her lips she thrust it from her impatiently and buried her face in the pillows.

"Don't give it me; I want to die," she cried out vehemently, with hard, dry sohe between. "You will take this now, and precently you will feel wenderfully better. We will all rest quite quietly when you have taken it."

The haty lifted her head up worrily and book it live a child, just as he liked to give it her, without opening her eyes.

it like a child, just as he liked to give it her, without opening her eyes.

Holes, with what seemed to me marvellous forethought, had armed herself for the invasion's arrival with a bottle of spirits of ml volutile, and the held it now towards the stringer with a grateful glance, and bothed the held's how with it.

"Shall I get semething warm for her feet and take her brots off" whispered Helen.

"By all arouns, not as soon as you can. It would be better to have fewer in the recent. I would be towards the invasid.

I blush to may we had all crowded together a light beather the soon. Lavy clung is my arm as we moved usay.

"It she tigning if she subbed in a dightesed whiteser.

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

does had a chain, or that there were a wistime to had a chain, or that there were a wisUnforwancely the hall does had all the cod
of the boose to inself; not a lattice were
through white has his particular to be some of the capta to
the boose to inself; not a lattice were
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is away." Thank you, 'he said warmly. "We see you the despent gratitude for all year kindness and help. I can but assure you of our gratitude now, and I have but my hare word to give that we are at least respectable issuades of your house, which I ampute arbamed of invading in thit unheard-of way. My name is Hud.on.— Iv. Hudson, of Crosson, where I practice, being a ductor by profussion. This lady, my stater, has been recently left a widow under distressing circumstances in Franca, and we are on our way back from thence, traveling by slow dages to suit her state of health. The gentleman is M. Adopha, her brother-in-law, who will, I know, add his own thanks to minefor your hindows to us and our paor invalid."

It was impossible to resist the carneel manner in which he speke, and it sorred to resource m. But even this did not quite prepare me for the next turn of the wheet of Fate. The blacksmith, found and called in by the ceachman, had examined the carriage, and found the reputer could not be concluded till next day.

"Fray do not be annoyed, Dr. Hudson," mid

I'sie. The blacksmith, found and called in by the conchman, had examined the cairringe, and found the repairs could not be concluded till next day.

"Fray do not be annoyed, Dr. Hudson," mild Helson, valiantly; for he was looking very much as. "Zurely, in any case, this poor hely would have been unfit to traval. The resem for her shall be propared at once."

"I, of course, "mild Dr. Hudson," shall require no bed. I must sit up to night—it would not do for me to leave Medame Adolphe; and for her brother-in-law, if you will allow him to rest on this softs it will be quite outliesen for him. For my sister I will now gratefully accept your offer of a bed, atthough I am very truly vexed to give med trouble."

"We will gladly make any arrangement this small home admits of," said Helen.

With that we left the room. Our resources were indeed not large—the "blue room," as we called it, being our only bons fide spare room.

"We can easily do up Lacy's for M. Adolphe," said Helen. "I should be sorry not to come to the rescue with another room for them, pase things."

As Lacy was away half the year, her room had something of the smoothly of a spare one shout it, and there was our mother's vacant, which she could use. Margery was very cross at all this, so Helen and I worked vigorously at what there was to de: and indeed there was not time to lose.

Of course the fire smoked in Madamo Adolphe's room, and the wind solebed fiftally in it. It seemed a long time coming to what I call a good temper, and sheets had to be sired, and bedelation uncartined, and only the domestic gods know what besides. Where could lacy be that she did not offer to help? Perhaps keeping awe-struck guard over that formidable Mephistopheles. Imagine my surprise when, through the open dining room door, cause a hearty laugh from Lovy, a good deal too highly pitched for the vicinity of an invalid.

"the, no, you make a mistake again," she was waying: "it in ny Annt Judith I stay with at 8t. Leonards; and the dear annt here is Aunt

Heavens, how silly the child was! Were our

Heavens, how silly the child was! Were our family chronicles being aired for this stranger's benefit?

They were seated on each side of the fire, the Frenchman with a look of peculiar amusement. He ruse on my entrance, and proceeded to declare that the storm had done them an aspecial kindness in bringing them to such good quarters.

'Oh, don't be: too sure,' said Lacy, lightly, and without a particle of misgiving as to the propriety of her behavior. 'We may give you damp shorts for aught you know!'

'What on earth were you talking about when I came in?' I asked her as he left the room. 'Were you giving this man our family history complete?'

the people described, there is no actual proof.' I said this for the moral of the thing, not that I had the least misgiving myself that they were in necessarily. "tipe" said Lucy, and it is beyond my power

I had the least uniquiving myself that they were imposeive.

"the" said Lucy, and it is beyond my power to give all the significance of one of these exclamations of horn as a lock of blank dismay came buts her face. "I'm afraid I talked to him quite freely. I'm afraid I talked to him quite go wan merits saids, there is no doubt Holes would have made a perfect "lady habp" and Marguey, even when in high dudgeon, was a hern worker. When all was in readiness, we were only at the hequating of another set. To get Mashano Adolphe away from the och, and up cinire and into bed, was a work of time and patience. But it was accomplished. At last the home was shut up and quiet; and then for the first ituse our neveron gave way whealty.

Who were these people we had in the home with set. Was the Ellous a pretenced Were they one and all imposters? Keen Holes, well as she had played her part hitherto, gave way now to uncasinous and apprehenseous, and our minds dwell like on amperiaring angels unawares than on a very opposite picture. Minpose of the man and the passages and hore in Holess' matter was and hedealthen to six monther's ream, while Lacy and I shared her large bed. Whetever happened the versel at least heap they are picked that each of on resulted to stay own he and heep a vigil over the malety of the liseur. But No-lace decompt of the retries and the register, we were all andeep in half an hour.

Buylight. Morning, flomehow it reasoned.

fore use"
"Lucy!" reproved Helen. But the rest laughest and the Franchisma, unshooted by this picture of himself, formed to his brother-ductor.
"One must hope one is not as black as one is published on some necessions."

"Oh, I did not mean black in that school, you know," mad Leby, no the west on buttering her tends.

"that if my chances of admittance had reste with you, Miss Lucy, they would have been but small." with you, Miss Lucy, they but small."

"Vary small indeed," she answered frankly.

"I wasted Hulen to hang the door again."

"Ah!—I heard associately any 'Send him away, which was very cold-hearted of some-body. But you do not, I hope, keep up that feeling still?"

"Oh, no. Now that we have all got acquainted you can stay as long as you like. It

quainted you can stay as long as you like. It is offen very dull here."

A very judicious speech. Helen frowned and so did I. The Frenchman ,was evidently and so did I. The Fronchman, was evidently greatly amused, but I foured be might consider her silly. He had dark, phereing eyes, good features, and guriy hair, dark as his mesostache. Many people would have thought him handsome. My insular prejudices could not quite endorse that opinion. A shade too much gloss, too much complexion, hee much hair—a degree too much jewelizy—a general impression that he wore evening dress of a morning which he didn't)—these were what I fought against. Yet I must, in justies, may be we a gentlemanlike man, very much so for a Pronchman.

Helen and I did the housekcoping alternate months, and it was under my administration these events aross. I found plenty to did that morning. And the invalid's requirements were a little out of Margery's best, so I took them upon myself.

morning. And the invalid's requirements were a little out of Margery's bent, so I took them upon myself.

Helen, meanwhile, had the charge of Madame Adolphe, who made great exertions this morning to be in readiness for the start after lemelucus, and showed as much glatitude as her companions for what we had done.

Her story was indeed a sed one. Not six months age she had lost a beautiful bay of two years, quite, suddenly, from -croup; then indicated the illume and death of her himband, close upon which her account child was born, who only survived his birth for a few weeks, idealth, spirits, solven, were completely prestrated by thems reposted blows, and now her hother had brought her to Kngland, to see what satire six had familiar seems would effect. He appeared to watch her anxiously in a covert kind of way, and spent part of the morning wrising at fiction's davenpert.

M. Adolphe, as the contrary, bestowed his society largely on Lacy and un (when I could be with thorn), keeping up a flow of conversation that never fillings. One spendamen of which I must be allowed to chroniste.

After one of my culinary ramides, I returned to find him saying, "I assure you it is a fact. The homematid there wash the duorsteps in can de Cologne."

Having mastered that ancient joke at ten years of age, I langhed. Lacy spoke—a look of mingiving on her face: "Then all I can say is, it is great waste."

The Frenchman glanced triumphantly at me, and went on.

me, and west on.
"I do not agree with you. It would, to my mind, be greater waste to send for the water of another place. At Cologna, why not use the mater of Chapter 2".

Heavens, how silly the child was? Were our family chronicles being aired for this stranger's benefit?

They were seated on each side of the fire, the Frenchman with a look of peculiar annaement. He rose on my centrance, and proceeded to declare that the storm had done them an especial kindmen in bringing them to such good quarters.

"Oh, don't be: too sure," said Lacy, lightly, and without a particle of misgiving as to the propriety of her behaviar. "We may give you dosop sheeks for aught you know?"

"What on earth were you talking about when I came in?" I asked her as he loft the room. "Were you giving this man our family history complete?"

"No, not quite that, Grized. He kept thinking we bere sisters, so I had to tell him we were not, and that I lived in turns with you and Aust Judith."

"But does it matter what he thinks?"—a stranger like that."

The is a M. Adolphe. He and the other gentleman showed their cards, and——"

"You, you, I know all that. But it does not follow from their showing cards that they are the people described, there is no actual proof."

M. Adolphe resumed an argument he had been not follow from their showing cards that they are the people described, there is no actual proof."

M. Adolphe resumed to some interfered to do on the course.

Mellow from their showing cards that they are the people described, there is no actual proof."

mental region.

M. Adolphe resumed an argument he had begus with Lucy that morning on the comparative merits of France and England. I am bound to say it was Lucy who brought the inchoss subject up. Dr. Hudson sat fidgeting with a paper-knife and compressing his tips. I glanced at Madamo Adolphe; her face had changed a little.

little.
"Now I appeal to you, "said that incorrigible Lacy, terming to her, "for you have tried both, Madance Adolphe. Bon't you agree with me that fingland is the only place to live in, after

that singland is the only place to live in, after all."

Dr. Hodson had rison heatily, with a compter remark intended to drown Lacy's; but the mischlef was done. The invalid was sitting straight up with an agisted fies.

"No, I must aposk," she said, threating Dr. Hudson aside; "It is right for me to speak, it is necessary for them to know. They must understand clearly that it is Prance that is the country of my love—my happiness—the country of my dond. Oh, in mercy, let me go hack to them and die too! It was creek to take me away and make me leave them; cruek, c

Into violent hysteries went she, much, much wope than on the proceeding night; flinging herself about wildly, alternating her sole with fits of laughter that made one chilly to hear, a covert excitement had been working in her all the morning, and now the last touch was alone to it.

From with an armed bornel for the investigation of the property of the propert

lames the heart was not to blank, soly this young bood," laying his hand quite tenderly on Lucy's golden hair. "Taught by the wiser heart, it will find out in time that we all have to learn—that in this woary word in meth shought for silven is presently if yo would be halpful men and women as we journey as our way. Sieck that windom, Miss Lony, the score, the better; it adds to the worth even of the brighted Queen of Heanty."

"Tet, tat—I do not know whent them," interrupted M. Adolphe. "If this head is to lose any of its graces in the acquisition we shall think the wisdom hardly bought."

Altiserther Lucy ended in being the horeine of the day.

III.

It certainly must be best that the future is a sealed book to us. How otherwise would liclen's and my united courage have been equal to opening our door to stenages on that stormy might? Fer as it turned out that for three weeks, in consequence of that rash set, we had Madame Adolphe as a permanent issuer, and the goultumen occasionally. The former could not be account, the latter clayed at the hoste al Haisley.

My sister Esther and her haby sande but slow progress, on my mather could not has fore the post, but Auni Judith came over to do team porary drages for us, although it dis seem rather ists in the day to arm cursolves with a safeguard. Aunt Judith was cortainly the milded and least suspicious of dragens, and stood a great deal in some of Dr. Hudson, in taking of whom she drapped her stitches in haiting at a furious rate.

She had layed into alarm, too, less M. Adolphe was no excellent party in all respects the norm provents of the mather; no engagement. I was a formight after this before my mother was eithed at home again. M. Adolphe was strilling parend with them setting the weighty was made by mother, for M. Adolphe was very tender and kind to us, and deventy and down the shady drive on my leveling to an down the shady drive on my leveling to an anomal condition of the said. "We are to be mar. "Verything has been decided—and every-in thing cow well," he

canida see no flaw. And one day our mather managed to come over very unexpectedly, to see the stranger horself. The two gentlemon arrived at nearly the annettime that day; and she made up her mind very quickly that both were very good, trustworthy men; a creed never awerved from afterwards. They, with Madame-Adolphe, one and all, seemed to how their hearts to our dear, good mother. And we felt we were uland on a new and also material felt we were placed on a new and pleasuater footing with our guests. "Don't say anything about introders," said

"Don't say anything about introders," and my mother, looking like a rock of strength to lean on mentally and morally, as she sat by the invalid's led with the doctor. "I hope our doors will always be open to strangers in dis-tress. It was the storm brought you here, and we know Who sent the storm, so say nothing

we know Who sent the storm, so say nothing about obligation; we are but doing a phrasant duty in keeping you here."

What happy three weeks they turned out after all! An atmosphere of company in the house is phrasant, giving excess for an unfluited amount of idling, and getting up delicate little dishes, and droming a degree more carefully than usual! And yet I thought I should be rather glad when our guests were once fairly goan, and mother returned, and we actited down once more, peacefully prepared to tied down once more, pearofully prepared to meet the raids of winter.

"Oh, there! I cannot bear the look of the oxes in the hall," and Lucy hurrying into the drawing-room, where sat M. Adulpho. "Of all dreary things, parting must be the very

earst !"
"No doubt it is a very trying thing to the affections," returned M. Adulphe; "nuless we can arrange it like your scissors, and part to

meet again."
"Ah, but we are never likely to meet again,"

indeed - the scaside! We really might do that "
"That is one good way, no doubt. You can-

not think of any other?"

"Oh, yes, of course—writing! And Madame
Adolphe is going to write sometimes to Helen;
se after all it is not so very had." se after all it is not so very had."
"But Madame Adolphe stays at present in England, and I go back to France. Herietters will be no good to me. Caunot you think of any way to help me? Well, if you cannot, I think I ran."

The Frenchman's white tasth were shown freely under his moustache, as he continued to suth at the second of the sec

not Lacy's hand, our, face.

We all stood aghast for a moment! But Mephistophelm (the old name resurred to me just then) instantly recovered his presence of mind. He drew Lucy's arm within his, and advanced to address us.

"Let me introduce you to the future Madame Victor Adolphs!"

The explanations of surprise, the smiles the

"These get away with you," said Dr. Hudme, giving his breether-in-law a vigoreous but
friendly pash; "it is past, who are in fault, set
Miss Lacy! Right sorry! am that I over
broughly you here?"

"Nay, it was I that breength you," said N.
Adolphe, "and the beat bower is the best wherrior, and I am the happiest man in creation."

A few hurried resolutions were some to then
and three. Br. Hudson protected that until
our mother's return there should be no further
elseps in the mather: no engagement. I was
almost surprised at his strictness, but Aunt
Judith agreed with him.

So they really went away at last, and it was
"with a difference" as far as we are concerned.
One away be Crossus.

It was a fortnight after this before my mother
was estiled at home agrain. M. Adolphe couse
over then and Dr. Hudson with him.
Adolphe was an excellent party in all respects
I had bindness abroad that day connected with
our parish, and left them settling the weighty
questions of dot and all cles. M. Adolphe was
strolling up and down the shady drive on my
return.

"Everything has been decided—and everything gook well," he said. "We are to he married the first week in December, and I am very
well content. You do not consider my future
wife very wise, I think," said he, perhaps in
answer to my surprised look. "What matters
it? I will be wise for both of us. I want her
to be exactly as she is, neither more nor loss
flut to hear my brother-in-law speak, one
flut to hear my brother-in-law speak

will be no good to me. Gaunot you cannot, I shirak if your my Weli, if you cannot, I shirak if your my Weli, if you cannot, I shirak if your my will be not seen to be a second to the proposal property of the second to the proposal property of the second to the second the variety of the second to the second th

nity I can't lie like that for money."

Japanese arest jueglangles on some wendering things. They will take an ordinary pay-top and set if spinning in the siz, and the if spinning in the siz, and the control of a sweet blank, making it to the kneed of a sweet blank, making it to the kneed of a sweet blank, making it to the kneed of a sweet blank, making it the white. Another has been supported in the state of the white and the size of the

what all we little once peny of you's this; don't throw these old tops away, an interestion to or, for poor as we can be turbe how to leagth at to play. On the case of the ca For I've dreams that an angel has agint.
These toys on our pillows to sieve.
As I have you'll think of the little one and then my nice dream will come that they we wake up some line day.

The pressures have come, thanks to

"An' Liszie, who slreps in the cot next to mir An' cries when it comes to be dark. She told me she never would ory any more If she had but an old Nonh's Ark. An' Kitty, she's next use on my other side. Wants a ball and a day that will bark.

rible migiving that had haunted me before.

"Because we have the laugh against him now, said M. Adolphe, stopping our walk and turning to face me, every feature and gosture in full play. "Since yout have been out he has proposed to year sister fielen and been accepted in waits until insamma comes back, I speak to Miss Lucy when she has en aunt with her it to wise until insamma comes back, I speak to Miss Lucy when she has en aunt with her it to wise until insamma comes back, I speak to Miss Lucy when she has en aunt with her it was the first to win may bride; he does not quite forgive that French valor won that I was the first to win may bride; he does not quite forgive that French valor won that I was the first to win may bride; he does not quite forgive that French valor won that I was to less Helen, I could not bent be glid to welcome Dr. Hudson's keen discernance had quickly seen that Helen was made for a dector's wife; to loug experience had taught him, too, that the ready, helpful hand and shifful aid shown to others have their origin in unselfishasses and trustworthines; and so his judgment and his hart went together.

The worst of it all is, that my story has not one grain of a moral in it. For if I were now asked whether we unprotected girls should open our doors on stormy nights to unknown wayfares in disferes, I should feel more perplexed than ever how to asswer.

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

Some years ago in a Maine village a young lawyer way on a Maine village a young lawyer way on a Maine village a social turn, and his office speedily becathe a cort of headquarters for the good fellows of the neighborhood. About two nities up the river lived an old farmer who was commonly known and the storekeepers of the village sent him the bills which they could select the proposed to be a social turn, and his office speedily becathe a cort of headquarters for the good fellows of the eight of the she was a character, with a well-developed taste for a redent spirils and a chronle indisposition to pay his hills. The y





"And L" said po But be who buck the must hard are Carve the bright The wise Author
A man without a
And May, who v
rule,
Burries a poor p And no or to pen the lawed but a lier land a sixtle Throng

Extensit. I was Extensit. I we died a few day about six years count, left the Observer. He was a view acres towards a area of the always vinces with set that it was equ. We were not through his a involved his set. involved his se had therefore as cashier in Campbell & W by pretty Dun the steamer et monotonously nincteen. I shall not d

and evenings I father's evil it and dored many pe ance—but I she which formed it arised and the state of the "I have your I offer you a stall want for "You must I retarned, ris you have done your wife." I saw his bit his forehead st cruel black oy you can of supper "Maggie Est marrying you like it or I confess I there alone wi het I said wan "If ever I meake of haid wan life. I knew you, and it is I sabject." He taughed, "You ought!" I have the confess of the langhed, marry the dam acter your fath! "How dare your fath!"

my father, as of him in my ; the altar wit then."
"Altar? Hu he marry you, what is more, We shall take in the presence I was too ind left the moun. leff the moun.
That nightdid not come h
had gone to be
at my hed-rou
mid—
"Maggie, co
to you."
"I am in hei
"No matter."

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father in the s
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"Maggie, for
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"Father, I e
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as they heavily do for a mist for ok them ay were hore, Si

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He taughed jectingly.

"You ought to be very glad to get any kind of a husband. It is not every one who would marry the daughter of a wan bearing the character your father does."

"How dare you say so?" I exclaimed. "He is my father, and no one shall speak insultingly of him is my presence. If you dragged me to the altar with you, I should say 'No' even then."

then."
"Altar? Humbug?" he ejaculated. "I mean to marry you, Maggie, and I will do so; said, what is mere, I mean to have a Scotch marriage, the shall take each siber 'for better for worse' in the measure of witnesse."

At length the eventful evening came to an

in the presence of witnesses."

I was too indignant to make any reply, so I left the room.

That night—it was in February—my father than to some home until it was very late. I did not come home until it was very late. I had gone to bod, and was startled by a knock

at my bed-russa door, whilst a peremptory voice Maggie, come downstairs-I want to speak

ie you."
"I am in bod, father."
"No matter; dress yourself and come down."
I obeyed trembling, and soon joined my father in the sitting-room. He looked so like, so wonderfully like George Saunderson that at first I was startied at the resemblance. He mid comits

are I was started at the resemblance. He mid, angrity—
"Maggie, flamederson tells me that you refuse to marry him. I wish you to become his wife; so remember, when he comes hear again, that you receive him properly."
"Pother, I cannot marry him."
"You must," he exclaimed—"I insist upon it."

it."

"I causet," I returned, "I hate the very sight of him."

"Then according yourself to love it as quickly as possible—our strangenesses are not going to be not saids to please a chit of a girl."

"Ask use to do anything size to please, father," I shaded; "but I caused marry Mr. Saundense."

father," I alended; "but a commendemen,"
"We need not discuss the unatter any further.
You know my wishes, and I usess to carry
them out. Stay," he continued, taking a letter
from his pecket—"here is an invitation from
firs. Complet! for us both to go to a ball which
firs. Complet! for us both to go to a ball which
firs. Complet!

the is to give on the twosileth. Write and second is."

After that Mr. Assunderson came to our home more frequently. He never renewed his proposal, but he measured a binal of proportectorship over one which was incorporatibly galling.

On the avering of the listly, as I stood before the backing gians, ensureding my tellet, our old territate brought one a magnificent bouquet of backons through one a magnificent bouquet of backons through one a magnificent bouquet of backons through one a page this, when; and he wishes be one you came to you can ensure the conveniently some down."

The constitution I can stooly, and no areas, "I registed, respectably, on Jace left the me. Whether the conveniently, as Jace left the me. Whether the conveniently of the first stool of the me.

It was some minuter before I could command my voice on ficiently to say—

"Mr. Campbell, do not let medicain you here: please take me to my father."

"Don't distress yourself," said he, hughingly, scating himself beside me. "If like being here, and, as to your father, goodness knows where he is amongst this throng! Miss Esteunt, I am going to ask you a favor."

His cheeriness affected me, and I asked, almost gaily—

"Well, what is:"

"Will you allow me to come and see you?"

The thought of my father made me hesitate for a moment; but then I said—

"We live very quietly, and see few people; but I am sare my father will be very happy to see you."

Toulisty, levingly, Archie tried to soche were under the present of the first way hoped and society of the curtous of the curt

The contract the first being a second and the contract of the

About a week afterwards, as I was preparing my father's breakfast one morning. Charley Benson and Ductor Wallace called. They hooked eager and excited. Charlie resided over, seliced my hands, and, shaking them heartily, exclaimed.

"He's all right—he's all right!" And merry Charlie, in his irrepressible joy, was about for Tim's friends, and le kept his word.

"To, 'Pe a per boar I'll send yo, you sinner." will one of Tim's friends, and le kept his word.

Now, Tim has had his fun out of the cha, and the way in the case was of countries. After the customary greetings, Ductor Wallace said:

"Mr. Estcourt, did you ever know a person of the name of William Kendal?"

"Mr. Patcourt, profiled my father, "he was once a body. No one noticed has only for the four and followed it up with her body. No one noticed has one for the there and some of william Kendal?"

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Selection of the control of the contro

MONICO HANK .- Take rold re

to six to dry quickly.

To CLEAN BLACK CASHWERE—If the co-binners only
oparies densiting not washing, first gave it a thorse
the densiting not washing, first gave it a thorse
the seak solution of borger water—been conful
forestered behave to a part of hot water. If ground
the brack to a quart of hot water. If ground
the thousa to a quart of hot water. If ground
the truth with a very little sony, rince of wat relean
to water if necessary, press with a hot iron on the
time side.



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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 30, 1677 BERF WEAK POINT AS A NOT

Whilst one of the greatest fiction wri Third one of the greatest fiction writes the world has ever seen, and, unsubstelly, the most popular, Charles school, as a novelist, had a terribly juring fault, one that he never succeeded direly in overcoming. This fault, which moditated his only weak point in a literary sense, was lack of constructive shifty as applied to plot-making. We say the never succeeded entirely in overat he never successed entirely in over-ming this difficulty, because, after long arm of patient and nutiring labor with rare of patient and untiring labor with the pen, be did correct it partially. This well was obtained in "Bloak House," and the fragment of "Edwin Drood." here novels have fair plots, and, with exhapt the exception of "Our Mutual vicest," are the only ones of Dickens' clima that are so endowed. In "Bloak the markets purposed in the lady. Defines, the mystery surrounding Lady Dedinck is well-conceived and carried not, though it is easily penetrated inde-ray in the story by any practiced and filled novel reader. Still it has a cer-nin degree of tangibility and depth, and is neglity an artistic work. In "Edwin,

Drund" the plot promised better things, and, had Dickens lived to finish it, the

would, in all probability, have ply fulfilled. ms' forte was character-aketchbe succeeded in filling his books with old and striking personages, he did not been to care much whether he had a plot or not. The result of this is that whilst all who have read his works will continue to remember Sam Weller, Tony Weller, Mr. Pickwick, Oliver Twist Lill Siles. . Pickwick, Oliver Twist, Bill Sike Fagin, Mr. Dembey, Captain Cuttle Jack Bursby, Little Nell, the Marchier Lick Swivelier, and all the rest of marvellous human creations thang into being in the strokes of Dick sprang into being in the strokes of Dick-ein' pen, not one in a hundred of his readers will be able to tell, after having had aside the volumes for a month or two, what are the plots of the "Fickwick "Oliver Twist," "Dembey and Papers," "Oliver Twist," "Dombey and Son," "The Old Curiosity Shop," and the rest of their companion fictions. I so-lated scenes and incidents will be remem-bered, it is true; but these, on a close exvarion will be found to owe their pre varion to some happy bit of dialogue d to that alone, whilst their particular connection with or relation to the plots cannot in any instance be recalled. In order to more fully comprehend the weakness of the majority of Dickens

plots, it is only necessary to compare them with those of Wilkie Collins, which are among the most massive, intricate and artistic in the English language. Col lins is not by any means the writer that Dickens was, and as a character delinea-ter be falls very far below him, but he is an unrivalled plot-maker, and Dickens' plots 'placed in conjunction with his make but a beggarly show indeed. They make but a beggariy show indeed. They has an water compared with the strongest hundry. Put "Oliver Twist" beside "The Wassan in White" or "The Moonstone" and examine the plots of each thread by thread. What will be the result? The plot of "Oliver Twist" will be dwarfed into utter insignificance by the comparison; not that "The Woman in White" or "The Moonstone" can be called equal to "Oliver Twist" in other respects, for seither approaches it in any way except in plot, in which, as we have said, Collina' productions take the lead and keep it. But Dickens wrote pre-eminently in such, in which, as we have said, Colline' preductions take the lead and keep

II. But Dickens wrote pre-emineutly
for the people, the unlearned masses, for
sen and women who are not critical
readers of books, and with such his potent and piquant character-sketching
see up for all deficiency in the way of
jot. Still his lack of constructive ability,
speaking in his cartier novels, is a blot
his artister resuntation, a week seek which we can't note it. It a blot which artistic reputation, a week spot will forever gall the critical, who ly consider that in a work of fiction character-sketching, description dialogue should go hand in hand it, neither one nor the other of them and emberdingle, and neither one dinate, and neither our be other being accorded undu-

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

See another issue of the Post, the

of this country will be called upon

the signing of the Declara
the signing of the Declara
the signing of the Declara
the signing of the Declara-

and we can mfely my that the Pourth of July, 1987, sinds us all Americane in the fullest sense of that comprehensive word. Of course, the time-honored custom of ben ning powder will be indulged in on this one hundred and first birthday of the Nation, and it is used that the doings of our worthy ancestors should be imita-ted in this respect. The smell of powder will serve to revive the blessed memories of '76, the "times that tried mon's souls," and let us hope that those memories will be resewed allie from the Pacific to the Atlantic and from the Lakes to the Gulf.to the resewed affice from the Pacene to the Atlantic and from the Lakes to the Gulf, to the sound of the boy's firecracker and the accompaniment of the dear old martial strains which fired the hearts of Washing-ton, Marion, Pufnam, Greene, Sumpter, Wayne, and all the rest of the Revolutionary patriots "who fought and bled in freedom's cause!" reedom's cause!"

Last Fourth of July we had in this

city, as the guesta of the Nation, re-presentatives from all portions of the civilized globe, all of whom had come to this Republic in honor of the "Centennial." but this year we have only our please. Let us please ourselves, then, by bonoring the whole country, the undivided Union our fathers gave us, by a hearty celebration of its day of days. Let us have an old-fashioned Fourth of July, such as

we used to have in times of yore!

We can afford such a celebration, and, besides, we need it. We need to hear the old Declaration read universally throughout the land, and to clasp hands, as our fathers did, in cordial and patriotic unity. Let these things be done, and we, as a people, will be all the better for "the day we celebrate!"

It remained for the Centennial Ex-hibition to develop the idea of a per-manent National Bureau, where the products and resources of all the States and Territories can be continually on exhibition for the information and guide of those who are seeking for new homes and investments, but aithough the idea was developed, no one seemed to grasp it sufficiently to put it into prac-tical operation until it attracted the atteation of a citizen of this city. We refer to Col. Lee Crandall. Having for nearly a quarter of a century made im-migration a study, he conceived the plan of establishing what he terms a "Na. tional Immigration Bureau," in which the exhibits of all the States and Terri tories can be perpetually kept be chinery Hall, which covers fourteen acres for such a Bureau. There he is now lo-cated and receiving contributions from the different sections of the entire country. Of course an institution of this character will be of slow growth, by reason of its magnitude, but the day is not far distant when any question one may ask concerning the resources of any State can there be answered and to a considera-ble extent illustrated, for specimens of minerals, vegetable productions, manufactures, works of art, the laws, statistics, rates of taxation, maps, charts, full descriptions of lands for sale, abstract of scriptions of lands for sale, abstract of titles, maps of all the railroad routes, and, in fact, information con-cerning the resources of the eatire country can there be obtained. States in miniature, much more so in time

than the Centennial Exhibition was.

As its name implies, the National Immigration Bureau is being established for the purpose of fostering and encouraging signation in all the States that des other foreign countries to aid and assist this Natio Bureau. When immigrants through it influence arrive in this city they will not as some suppose, be quartered in Machin-ery Hall, but in the other sections of the city. Their representatives alone will transact business with the Bureau; that is they will there determine the route to take, and see what fuducements States, corporations and individuals have to offer immigrants in the way of locations, lands, &c.

become generally known. Like all other of usefulness developed for defunct large enterprises it will move slowly, but canines. A contemporary tells the we believe surely. The conception is a story. It says: grand one, but capable of practical demon- an odd kind of stration.

OUR SANCTUM CHAT.

JUST now the beautiful and majestic Hudson river is being visited, as it always is each succeeding summer, by hosts of tourists, and it is, indeed, the river par excellence for tourists to visit, for no other stream, in the Middle States, at least, presents so many natural attrac-tions, and has so many interesting his-torical associations indissolubly joined with it. "The Hodson," says a recent writer, "adds to its varied and always beautiful scenery, the interest of associa-tions with man and all his accidents. It tion with man and all his accidents. It is rich in historic incidents and legendary lore, and the fame of many of our fore-most authors is indelibly linked with its romantic scenes. Ever since the adven-turous Dutchman, Heinrich Hudson, sailed into it in 1600, its history has abounded with picturesque incidents. The voyager is constantly on the alert to catch glimposs of this or that point con-nected with the legends of the early Dutch times, or the war of the Revolution. At Tarrytown he thinks of Arnold's trea-son and Audre's capture: as he catches sight of the vine-clad villa of Sunnyaide, night of the vine-clad villa of Sunnyaide, he recalls the genius of Irving, which has illuminated all this land. There, on its green knoll, is the little Dutch church immortalized in "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow;" Stony Point reminds him of the gathant exploit of "mad Anthony Wayne; here, in the Highlands, the chain was stratched across the river to stop the Bettish ships; this procipies has its tradition of the bords of treasures by Capt.

nected with it."

Thu Yenus de Mile, one of the most exquisite stature that have come-down to se from antiquity, after having been without arms ever since its recovery, is at length about to have them restored to it. Since 1834, this statue has been a conspicuous ornament of the Paris Louvre, and has attracted the admiration of legions of artists and art-critics. All lovers of the beautiful will rejoice that the mutilated treasure is about to recover its full charms. The statue was found in this way: A midshiposan in the Prench navy, named Vautier, landed upon the Island of Mile, and chanced upon a peasant who had dug up the figure, of which the arms were missing, and was about to throw it away, when Vautier purchased it and had it conveyed to Prance. The finding of the missing arms was hearlied to the world by Gen. Meredith Read, the United States Charge d'Affaires at Athens. The General aux that both arms were found General says that both arms were found on the island of Milo, within a distance of less than thirty feet from where the of less than thirty feet from where the statue itself was taken in 1820. These arms have been the subject of much speculation as to their position, and all lovers of art will be curious to see them restored to the statue. They are said to be esquisitely modeled, and one holds a disk or shield. A curious coincidence coursel with the discovery, the death disk or shield. A curious coincidence occurred with the discovery, the death of the discovery of the statue. Col. Vau-tier, having taken place at about the same time as the recovery of the arms.

BLUE GLASS is fated, and the mania for it as a curative agent is slowly but surely dying out. It is said to have reout of the said to have re-ceived a partial test during the past year in Danville, N. Y., at a well-known hy-gienic establishment, some 200 invalids, representing a great variety of diseases. having been subjected to the blue light. The results were a few remarkable cures; in a majority of cases benefit; in a minority no obvious or noteworty improve-ment; in no case any injury. But in view of all the facts, Dr. Jackson, of the institute, concludes that the benefit is de-cidedly less than from pure sunlight. He-rejects entirely the theories of General Pleasanton, and thinks that next to sunlight the imagination is the import-ant element in what cures have been ef-fected.

REV. DR. DEEMS don't believe in putting all his sleepiness into his sermons. He believes in putting it into a grand nap instead. He thus defines his plan, which enables him to work hard without either secoming weary or injuring his health: "I keep a Sabbath. Few ministers do. Many years I did not. On Friday night I go to bed and, 'Now I lay me down to sleep,' and no one must wake me until Sunday morning, even if the Sunday Magazine should suspend, or the Church of the Strangers burn down. I never yet have slept that long, as I generally rise on Saturday afternoon to boil for an hour in the Russian bath. Generally, on Saturday night, I cannot recollect what the texts for Sunday are, having put the pre-paration all safely away. Such a regimen enables me to begin fresh on Sunday, and work until Friday night like a house on re and the wind blowing."

THE Bank of England people are ex-

ecodingly careful about the manufacture of the paper on which their bills are printed. The following extract will serve show how this manufacture is effected: new whole linen cuttings, never from anything that has been worn. So care-fully is the paper prepared, that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery, and the sheets are counted and booked to each person through whose and booked to each person through whose hands they pass. They are made at Laverstoke, on the river Whit, in Hampshire, by a family named Portal, descended from a French Huguenet refusee, and have been made by the same family more than one hundred and fifty years. Some fifteen years ago, a quantity of bank note paper was stolen by the complicity of an employe, and this occasioned great trouble, as the relation is a comparatively each.

as the printing is a comparatively easy matter—the great difficulty with forgers being the paper. The notes are printed within the bank building, and there is

clined to know that a dead dag is not specimens of their resources to make themselves fully represented.

The enterprise is a herculean one, but one that the whole country requires and will sustain, as soon as its ends and aims "Dead dogs are really an old kind of merchandise; yet there is a firm in San Francisco which purchases at fifty cents each the dogs slaughtered at the city pound. The skins are re-moved and sold to the tanners, the hair is disposed of to the plasterers, and then the carcasses are thrown into a great boiler, and there kept until the bones are separated from the flesh, and these are sold to the sugar refiners. The grease that rises to the surface is nade into cod liver oil-at least so it is

Hushel Basketsful of Hema Office of F. M. Maclanagh, Editor &c., Nebraska Watchman.

PLATISMOUTH, Neb., June 11th, 1877. -PLATEMOTER, Xeb., June 11th, 1877.—
Iddie Saterday Evening Post:
Allow me to congratulate you on your very successful effort to get up a cheap, good, large, fall, interesting, live, wide-awake family Journal. I hope it will have an extensive circulation; such as it must needs have to cover the cost of production, and leave you a working margin. I do not offer praise literary names: for, in do not often praise literary papers; for, is truth, very few of these merit a word; but yours has not only some good short stories, but yours has not only some good short stories, but bonbel hashetsful of interesting, term items of science, news, wit and other condiments for the household literary palate. I hope your painstaking labor to furnish a first-class family journal will be duly appreciated by the reading public. I will notice the excellence of your paper this week and send you a marked copy. Please exchange right along to

Yours, do., F. M. MACDONAGE, Editor, do.

"Facile Princeage."
NEW LOXION, JUNE 13, 1877.

Billion Intends Juning June

"Prince party June
"Prince party from The Indice of my hossebald are quite enthusiantle in their person of your paper under the near region, in moved and hestallantant tune, its production in the married fine models of me under the heart, in the married fine models of me underly for the underlisted in the married fine models of the control of the heart.

LITERARY NOTES.

in cioth. Missues, Bites & Lauriat, of Boston, have published (ball Hamilton's first torret, "First Love is Best," and have made it one of their noted "Cobweb Series of Fiction." Gail Hamilton is a keen and pungent writer, and her numerous coars have unde for her a reputation that may not inaptly be termed colousal. Her advent in the field of fiction is, therefore, an event of no mean importance, especially as in her present work she shows that she can write a really entertaining and meritorious romance. The authoreus modestly skyles her effort a "Senticolound. Her adv of fiction is, therefore, "First Leve is Beat" in drawn characters, av. and incidents of cont it is just adapted for hence comes very opp-time. The work is Eaten & Taurian get up-did shape, It is elegant paper and bound in ci-and sides. It is in op-pages. Price 8150 & Co., have it for sain it W. W. Whitiney, Tol "Crystal Sonas," by J. "Crystal Sonas," by J.

that it is unseccess; religious tone pervaSongs" is absold full of the metodica are of the kynna seem genity can make then upon white paper, sells at the popular p and 35c, a single coverity, by Messra, J. it. Messra, Lan & short itside llook to the It. Lakes," which will be convenience, by all deconvenience, by all deconvenience, by all deconvenience.

convenience, by all de ity. These lakes are

Harper's Magazine, to number for summer rea of the Californian Aip-though brief. "The Bont" is a long and cap trated. "The Mohark

which is illustrates as a frontispiece to ileien B. Matis

the article are the transfer and vality is a most excellent paper, and touches some literary men quite strongly. The remaining articles are of the usual character and merit. 88. Nicholas, for July, cannot fail to pieces all its legions of youthful readers, for it is brimful of just such matter as the young tolks like. "Nellie in the Light litouse" is an excellent little story, and "A Talk about Swimming" is sensuble and sascenable. But everything in the current number of this magazine is praise worthy, and meets the requirements of such a poblication fully. 8t. Nicholas is enriched with its usual number of fine engravings.

and cheerful looking as ever. It is intefor the youngest readers, and has everyto that purpose. No small of
should miss the benefits of this magazine,
is very meatly illustrated.

NEW NUME.

is very mostly illustrated.

NEW MUSIC.

We have received from Messrs. White, Smith & Co., Boston, the following pieces of new music: "Blicased Anged, Bend to Hear Us,"—an excellent sacred duet—moderately easy. "That is Not the Man for Mc."—a very Fair song and cheren, not difficult. "Competition," marche brillianie, by Charles D. Blake—grand nacledy, smoothly flowing, of moderate difficulty. "Across the Harbor Par,"—a pleasing balled, easy, "Life is a Dream," walters by Ethoff, pretty and easy. "Pack Blooms (falop," by Charles D. Blake—good and very easy.

We have received from Louis Meyor, 1413 Chesinal street, "Pat Dolan; or Jim a joily Prishman," an excellent Frish receive song, words by McMallen and music by the well known flay Bulland. The conjet song words by McMallen and music by the well known flay Bulland. The conjet of Breety and militaking, and is more to become in Breety and militaking, and is more to become the formers.

PERSONAL.

Minghamism starts off with an archery cish of young norm and ladder. Onn. J. E. B. Stnart's widow in reduced to

it. Don't it do your hearts good to know that Denver men control the bunking, the gambling, the whisky and the dry goods lassiness of Dead wood?

All our provision dealers waited like so many Stoughton bottles for incoming pilgrims to

All our provision dealers waited like so many Stoughton bottles for incoming pilgrims to bring along the flour, bacon, &c., required to freed the rabble but they brought neither corn, now wine, nor with, but this brought neither corn, mo wine, nor wit, but like unto the frivolous young ladies made famous in history, neglected to bring even enough coal of to replenish their lamps. The result is, grub of all kinds is scarce and high, and has been for six weeks. For several days last week matches were not to be had. Our lakers closed their shops for want of dour, table beard jumped from \$10 in dust to \$17 in currency ten percent, premium. I could name a another it fifting, but oh, how necessary every day articles, that money can't I could name a handred triffing, but oh, how necessary every day articles, that money can't buy. But there is one branch of trade wherein the supply is equal to the demand. We may need bread, meat, chairs, carpets, mails, rege, matches or soap, but whisky, life giving, soal inspiring whisky, we always have with us. No matter what lebs fails, we have that luxury, commodity, necessity, or whatever you call it, always on hand.

And the drame, that is where we ahine. It is true we have few stars from the necessary.

always on hand.

And the draws, that is where we shine. It is true we have few stars from the metropolitan cities, and the class of plays may not be up to the beaver standard, but what we lack in quality of our artists we make up in quantity. The field Union is in receipt of twenty of the best "prople" that could be hired in Chicago at \$10 per week. The Giem employs about a dozen actors and actreases, and many more lady waiters. The Methodroon has stage room but for five or sit, the remainder of the long room being required for mostle, chuck a-luck, fars, room leids, and ten dice tables. The receipts of these three houses must be immense to meet the enormous expense. John B.— came up from Engol (Yt) last week, and Mac— and I undertook te show him the sights (thought it the equare thing to order a botth of wine tree clockers our re-union—only \$5 you know.) Before the damed could get to the har for the wine, that between the proper in the could be a certain date, who, before the damed could get to the har for the wine, that between the proper in the proper in the proper in the second of the se

HOME CULTURE

"II.
We follow up the paper on good breeding that we gave last week, by an article from the same writer—an introduction to a look which she revised and edited in June, 1873. This introduction clearly sets forth the ideas of its writer, as to the importance of proper training in youth, and suggests the remedy when that training has been neglected.

oril at the reed, we chest constant ownselves as a nation by one in better remedy than that peops found in the training of our year proper observance of their duties elders, each other, and all with w thrown; to inside upon the in the familiar intercon-family circle as in the company quaintances and company quaintances and companyative size

the revision of elicided to complete the month years that the second of the second of

every turn with the question, "What do woned this matter? What have we to do with manners anyhow?" The reply should be that most of the most have call attention to the most of the control of the contro

"alic or he unless he Charley no children." "Do you "that he w York's fi

"Dat's it older nor

dren."
Good her to animate being even king her h and of indi felt confid felt confidescape from able to fine hate, but no mind. We and be eterous vigilan thrust upo he could u. The Indibone in sa servedly of circumstantion.

circumstantion.
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list the; his mind w by the ap encouragin It appear before with upon a ter predatory, a quantity drank free anaply.

drank fre-amply.
The wild of liquor w down the p prisoner so as he dared to have a afon that h The seen Colorado w more unpor-te others for

WHAT WILL THE DO WITH HIM?

DT HART E. WOODSON.

Author of a "Blumon's Vine," "Wrang from the Grave,
"Husband of Which," etc.,

[This story was commenced in No. 60, Vol. 56 lack numbers onn always be obtained.]

CHAPTER XXVIII. A CHANGE OF FORTURE FOR CASTARTON VANE.

From the morning after the discovery of the knife, Vane and Perry were placed under the charge of two particular custodians. Castletee fell to the lot of Mad Charley, and another

charge of his fellow prisoner.

The conduct of the last named Indian was often so inhuman, that Vane felt like apringing up and dealing the villain one desporate blow which he could never forget, though its infliction should cost him his own life. Mad Charley was sometimes frolissome and even pleasant, but Wassamate kept up the most systematic course of cruelty towards his prisoner. He even seemed to be trying how little one might live on; and on several occasions when Matt. Perry had only begun to partake with visible relish of the vlands set before him. Wassamate would rush up and snatch away platter or wooden bowl, rudely commanding him to desired, when he had designed allowing him to take. Mad Charley, on the other hand, declared that his chief object was to keep life in his slave, and as the surest means of doing this was te feed him well, he would allow him to countme as much food as he desired.

Hone Chatleton having his own wants in

Hence, Castleton having his own wants in this respect abundantly supplied, was con-stantly prompted to supply the deficiencies of his friend, but he was nearly always compelled to abutain fromese doing, for fear that the dis-covery might provoke the flercest indignation of the brutal wretch, and that the punishment of his companion might thereby be increased. But alarms of a very different nature were brought to bear upon Castleton Vane. One day about noon, the negro York shuffled by degrees into speaking distance, and significal to Castleton by a certain pantomimic manner, that he had something of importance to com-

that he had something of importance to com-municate to him, and Vanc giving him to un

or at aim aide.
"What is it?" he whispered.
"By to-morrow night we will reach their vil-

lage."
"Ah !"

"Well, and what then?"

"Well, and what then?"

"What then," repeated York, omniously religing the whites of his eyes, "They will have a war dance about you, and you will be chained like a dog amongst them for life; no chance of "How," said Vane, anxiously. "I do not un-

derstand you."
"Mad Charley's friend Tahoe has been killed

"Mail."
"Well!"
"Well!"
"Well!"
"Well apain said Vane, growing impatient.
"What have I to do with that?"
"Much. He is bound to supply Tahoe's place

in some way.

in some way."

"In heaven's name go on?"

"Her husband killed," said York, oracularly,
"she or her family demand Mad Charley's life,
unless he bring substitute for Tahoe. Mad
Charley no be her husband and de fader to her
children. You his captive. He make you take
his rabase?

"that he would marry me to a filthy squaw?" York's face lighted up. He was charmed to "Dat's it," he whispered with a nod. "Sholler nor your mudder. She had nine chil

in the face. He felt almost paralyzed by the intelligence which he had received. Up to this hour the hopefulness of youth had continued to animate him, and he had never despaired of restored to Iola, and of ma king her his wife. He knew how much had ang ner nis wite. He knew now much nate been accomplished in the history of the world, and of individuals by porseverance, and he had felt confident that if he could only effect his escape from his own captors that he would be able to find and rescue her before it was too late, but now the darkest forebodings filled his

cold enough however, for every one to partake to a greater or less extent, and in a short time the most disputting revolvy had set in, some half a doson remaining, so it was thought, soff-cientity soher to knop guard. But by the time it had been ponerally distributed, a twinkle from York's eyes led Vanc to suppose that everything was working most presperously, and, indeed the wildest mirth prevailed for an hour or more, all of the savages rising at hast and indusjeing in the famous war-dence, consisting of a series of frightful yells and axtravagant gestures, indulged in until the whole party

of a sorses or regarder yets and above or regarders, indulged in until the whole party were completely exhausted.

After this an abundant supper was provided, omnisting of fresh doer and bear's meat cooked in various forms, and served without broad or salt is numbers of wooden treuchers arranged on the earth, every one seating himself around in the circle. Cattleton and Matt Purry were both invited again to partake, but as their minds were much prescupied, and neither the viands nor method of preparing them, were in accordance with their taste, they are but sparlarly.

accordance with their taste, they are but spar-ingly.

As the night advanced, and the time for re-tiring drew near York again shuffled up to Castleton's side.

"When do you think they will fall saleep?" asked the latter in a whisper.

"Dey droppin' off now by dozens," replied the negro. "Look a round, I done fire 'em."

"How?"

"Done an' put de juice ob de weed in deir dram."

dram."
"I do not understand."
"Here," said York, pulling up a little shrub
from the earth that had much the appearance of
Indian hemp. "Squeeze out de juice ub dat su'
it put you to sleep till you nebber hear it thunder. I done put dat in dar ment and in dar
whisky, car."
"But how do you know it will put one to
sleep!" succeioned Yane, anyionsly.

sleep?" questioned Vane, anxiously.
"Last I done seen 'em try it toe often. He
cantions, manage don't stalk loud. Dey all done
took enough but Mad Charley. I'm fear a he

'spicion ua."

Vane glanced around anxiously. He had indeed observed that his guide had partaken but
sparingly, and that he was now sitting silently
in but a few yards of them.

"What is to be done?" said Vane in despair,

"if he should remain awake "
"Dunne; gess I strike him as do head wid a
tomerhork after all de rost done knock

ley had been secretly observing them all the while that he had seemed absorbed in moody contemplation, and noticing the earnestness of that they seemed a new saw them turn to-or secape. And as he now saw them turn to-wards him, he sprang up with a tremendom yell that aroused a number of the drunken party, who were just beginning to feel the stu-por, and came rushing towards them with their tomahawks in hand.

CHAPTER XXIX.

"Save, oh, save me!" cried lols, rushing to wards the gate with her hands spread out it the wildest alarm, and the puller of death upon her pretty face. "Save me, or that cruel wo-man and her friends will murder me in the man and her friends will murder me in the absence of your chief. Sec, she is coning after me." She fairly acreamed, throwing herself on her knees before the first man whom she chanced to encounter, and glanding back in terror at Jane Seymour, who came awooping down the steps with more graceful leisure after her. "Oh, lot me get out from this hateful place, and find my way alone, if need be, to my friends."

"What is if? What is the row?" asked the man's voice, while others growded cur found:

"They want to force me into a hateful man riage; and I will die first, sobbed lola cagerly. "Ob, good sir! by the memory of your mother take me away. They have my mother shut up in a lonely attic now. I am lola Dare. This house and all that pertains to it belongs to me. It is mine by inheritance mine by law, and I will make it all over to you if you will only get me away from here to

you if you will only,
my friends."
"What is all this?"
A man had pushed his way abruptly through
the crowd, and now stood at her side. Sho
looked up and recognized Miles Gray. Much
as she had dialiked him at her own home, on
their long home, and above all, on the various
occasions when he had thrust himself upon her
of the had made himself known, she felt an aby some emotions of sympathy or pity, and the ope was born of her desperate circumstances

late, but now the darkest forebodings filted his mind. What if he should reach their village, and be eternally held in captivity by the jeal-ous vigitance of a hateful wife, who should be throug upon him in spite of every protest that he could utter.

The Indians now confident of reaching their home in safety, fell likewise to talking surreservedly of their emptives and these and other circumstances which should attend their reception.

Vane was watching attentively every change in their surroundings, and, happening to be mear Perry an hour or so before nightfall, he requested him also to be on the alert, as he intended, at all hazards, to attempt an escape before the dawn of auother day.

He looked around him in vaio, endeavoring to accertain the wherabouts of York, whom he does not wish to send off among callous strangers. I beg that you will help me to hold her, for she is in one of her paroxysas and more the level when in positive horror at this deliberate falsehood, for that any of them could for a moment believe her insura, she had not the faintest suspicion; while unfortunately, her "The young lady is as mad as her mother,"

have and unemaked heads of the men behind her, and the read in their construances only an enger curiosity and vulgar admiration, but not one touch of pity or flush of awakened chivalry. Already they were whispering to such other with some brutal jests that provoked a general laugh.

The turned her ayos upon the face of the woman who glared down at hor, and read there only a flash of vindictive triumph. Might as well appeal to the stocks and stones about her, no to her. She had no alternative but to trust this man who had heretofore been mainly instrumental in hetraying her, and she took hopefrom the carnest class which he gave her hand as he led her up the steps.

"We cannot be made Min thereous." he mid.

retruments in serraying her, and she took riporton the carnest clasp which he gave her hand as he led her up the steps.

"We can not wooder, Miss Seymour," he mid, "that young birds when first shut in from the free air of heaven, should pine and flutter against the hurs of their cage. But they grow accustomed to it after a while, and we begin to hear even sweeter notes than ever eams to us from the outer world. She has already found, I pressume, that her wings are broken and she will go back with you." "Are you ready?" saked the aurse with a mock courtesy, as she turned to open the door. "He warned. He submissive!" whispered Milten, as the other's back was turned, "and I will keep my promise."

will keep my promise."

Miss Seymour had caught an indistinct Miss Seymour had caught an indistinct whisper, and turned quickly. Bat Miles was leaning with a lover-like expression towards lola, and she only concluded that he had given utterance to some gallant camplineat. Iola turned back to look at him for one mo-

Iola turacel back to look at him for one mo-ment and then stepped forward.

"I will follow you?"

"Upon reflection," mid Jane, with compressed lips, "You had better precede; you might en-deavor to give me the dodge again, as you did just now." She steeped back with a waive of the hand, and Iola, too indignant, and at the same time too poweriess to reply, looked rather than spoke an adieu to Miles (lay, and ascended the steps. This time she did not ascended the steps. This time she did not pause until she had reached the floor of her own and her mother's prison cells, for they

could be called little else. Thou she turned to her escort with much of her old self possession, and a tone of haughty inquiry: "Will I be permitted to go to my mother now ?"
"Not far some hours at least."
"You have your orders?"
"I have my orders,"
"Ah! Thes I am glad to see that it is not al-ware your prevince to command, "said Joh-"Ah! Then I am glad to see that it is not al-ways your province to command," and I ola, with a contemptuous curve of the lip. "I shall seek my room with less reluctance from that thought, and if there can be no pleas-ure derived from the reflection that it is your province always to obey, you will at least do well to remember it," answered the woman with a heightened color. Iols was ordinarily a woman of strong nerve, and if ahe is our heroine, we must confuse that

she was not entirely dovoid of some womanly feeling of temper. Her eyes flashed fire at this response, and it was with extreme difficulty

"when your master commands you to de-liver me a message," she said, "you will be compelled to do so, but you can keep your ad-vice for some one who will listen to and appre-

"You may learn to do both before the end

"You may learn to do both before the end of the chapter," retorted the woman with another malicious twinkle, and lola fearing to trust herself further, went into her own room, and hurricelly closed the door after her. She had thrown herself across her bed, when she heard Jane turn the key carefully in the lock, slip a bolt into its place and walk away. The veins in her temples were throbbing as though they would burst, and she could almost hear the beating of her own heart, as she lay environed by such profound stillness for the next hour, asking herself a thousand questions, and striving to solve some method by which hen night hope to evage her present peris. she might hope to escape her present perils saion that she had heard her mother cry pression that she had heard her mother cry out, or that she could catch the sound of her rapid footateps passing the floor of her solitary room beyond, and then these other perplexing thoughts would come back.

Could she trust Miles Gay, after all the de-ceptions he had practiced upon her? Would he in reality come to her rescue now if he could? And could he if he would?

could? And could he if he would? Suppose that heartless villain, William Whitfield, should return, and insist upon ner fulfilling the old contract, and seconning his wife, as he had vowed she should, before the dawn of another day. Where was her power to resist? What could one man, be

whose conduct has mandered his own Tabler, and who has helped to blight all our lives."

"Hush!" said Miles Gray in a low tone as he clasped her hand, "you do not know what you are saying; you endanger your very life. Now, Miss Seymour, what is all this about?"

Miss Seymour, what is all this about?"

was rapidly closing in. With the return of thought a sickening shudder ran through her whole frame. What if it was Whitfield already returned?

She erept breathessly to the key hole and stooped down to listen. The outside door leading into her mother's cage was open, and though she could see nothing, she could distinguish the sound of two voices engaged in conversation. Strain her hearing as she would hands.

grow almost so white as the wall beyond her?

"My rease at least shall be my eastle, and you shall not come here to insult me!"

"I cry your pardon, and some you that I had no such intention," replied the woman, with frigmed humanity. "I would not be so feel-hardy as wantonly to provoke one who is so soon to be my second heat mistrees."

"What was your creased here?" said Iola with a dignity that would have elicited the edmiration of anyone who beheld her. "For I ineist that you easecute it at once and begoes. You sill me with horse; for heaven must surely refuse to have mercy on one woman who could wickedly taunt another when that other h situated as I am."

who could wickedly taunt another when that other finituated as I am."
"But do you see what my situation is?"
saked Jane Seymour with an energy that frightened Iola. "Do you know what you and the likes of you brought on me? You cannot see why it is that I have sworn to in-flict all that I have suffered upon every human here that the countries that

flict all that I have ansieved upon every human being that comes within my power."

"No," answered isla with surprise, "I do not. But if rou have suffered, let it be in what way it will, I see all the stronger reason why we should be drawn towards each other with the stronger womanily sympathy. Why, though the world turn against us, we should try to aid and comfort each other in every manner that we can." that we can."

For one instant a sympathetic chord seemed

For one instant a grapoinetic chord seemest to be touched, and a fingle gleam of softened light shone in Jane Seymour's eyes; but it was gome ere Iola could speak again, and she was moving toward the dose with head erect. "My errand is not quite done," she said. "I was requested to command you to prepare your most becoming tollette for supper, which will be ready in half an hour, when your cousin will come up to escurt you down," and going out she again closed and locked the door.

CHAPTER XXX.

AN UNEXPECTED SUMMOXS.

As may be surmised, not many momen is of the next half hour were passed by Iola in the arrangement of her tollette for tea, in spite of the command which she had received. She had unfastened her dress on lying down to sleep, and when she had bustened it again, she did not even smooth out the folds from her crumpled akirts, or stand before the glass to see if her collar were not away. The ways masses of still in this position when the inevitable key was again heard in the lock, and Jane Seymour

looked in.

"Are you ready, Miss?"

"No, I will not go down."

"You will not be persuaded, in spite of all that I have said?"

"No."

nan's form appeared in the doorway.
"You can go down, Miss Seymour, I shall have no further need for your services."

lola looked up and uttered a faint servana, as

lola looked up and uttered a faint scream, as she recognized the intruder.

"So, you would not come down without me, cousin?" he said, with a lame attempt at pleasantry, as he advanced into the room.

"No," she cried. "I wish no supper, and above all I desire to be left aione."

"Have I not a right here?" he asked in a tone that was intended to be reproachful, as he attempted to draw up a chair to her side.

"No, a thousand times no," she returned springing up and confronting him with a momentary lightning in her eyes. "You would have no right under heaven to disgrace the threshold below by crossing it, for it rightly belongs to me. Then above all, how dare you intrude into my chimber, sir?" intrude into my chimber, sir?"
"Has not a husband the right to enter his

"Has not a nursuout use right to enter his wife's room. Ioliz?"

"Just heaven, hear the wretch!" she exclaim ed passionately. "When he has brought about the death of my dear father and dost mother, and has blighted every hope of my young life, he dares to call himself my husband."

"Ave. if I wan not already. I transcretch be in

the next hour or so," he said, with a gruff, half angry laugh. "You profess to be a lady of principle, and should keep your word. I ready to take you down to tea."

tiem," he grunted, "sa) no when they mean res, just for the purpose of being begged." She had reached the landing outside when

bug, or rather the death I am dying, for it is a above deeth? I am branded with the most monstream of crimes—the marder of my bushand—of which I am as innocent as a child unborn, and am chained here like any contmon folos, while to you as offered the power of liberaling me, and you will not do it. See, your white-haired mother kneels to you and classy your free. And how easy a thing is it that I ask of you, only to become the wife of a man who will be kind to us both; who will remove every difficulty from about our paths, and sur-

"But with my own money," Iola could no help saying bitterty, "which I should claim the

neetp awying stitlectry, "which I should claim the light of enjoying without being encambered with his hateful name and presence."
"See what an unreasonable child you are;" still sobbed her mother, tilting her hands im-plectingly. "Its fate for which so many girls small control.

still sobbed her mother, lifting her hands im-plortingly. "Its fate for which so many girls would easy you, and maneuver to deprive you if they could, and William, who has been a son to me, loves you with his whole heart." Inda wrung her hands in despair. Under what winard's spell had her mother been brough: that she had once confused to be the chief in-strument of their rain, in such terms as she now uses? That Malvern Cushing was the great head of the nefarious scheme, by which they were to be deprived of their possessions, with the false justification that it should have been his by inheritence, she did not doubt, but this man had been the willing auther of all the recen man by mancritones, she dist not doubt, but this man had been the willing author of all the dirty work—a hired robber who would undertake to execute "sholesale crime for stipulated wages, and could never be made to feel, falter or turn back on never be made to feel, falter or turn back on his way, nuless the hope or promise of rewards were withdrawn. Such her mother had once been the first to denounce him; such every act of his life had proved to be, yet now she lay adjectly classing her knees and imploring her, her child, to become his wife, as though such an act would be the fulfilment of her every certifyl dealer.

erthly desire.
"Mother," she sobbed, "in heaven's name, do

"Mother," she sobbed, "in heaven's name, do not kneel to me. Let me sit at your feet. I can then listen to you more composedly."

"No, no," still walled the half crassed prisoner. "I will not rise till you promise to bless me. Only think of it, my child. You can restore me to life and so many of its joys; while my death agonice will haunt you to your last hour if you leave me here to destroy my. last hour if you leave me here to destroy m self. Iola, Iola! it is your mother who secches you. The spirit of your dead father

The girl was deeply moved. Every nerve and muscle in her holy was quivoring with intense excitement. For the moment her filial affection reigning paramount in a heart full of generous, self-sarrificing impulses, overcome every other consideration; and hending down, while broken-hearted sobs convulsed her whole frame, she caught her unfortunate purent to her homeon.

"Mother, dear mother, cease to upbraid me

I will save you."
"You promise me, before I rise?"
"I do."

"You," heavens be praised that sent me such a daughter," she cried, and the two stood, clasped in each other's embrace, for some noments, too entirely overcome for further seech. As it was, the mother, with her dis-tribed and irregular thoughts, was the first to

"But, my child!" she exclaimed nervously, uning her hand caressingly over lola's focus, you have not on wedding attire. You should rem yourself as becomes so young and lovely bride." "I have no thought for dressing," said Iola,

"But do you know, my dear, that he will

have in all the tenants on the place to certify that you are lawfully married this time?" "If I am to be led to the sacrifice, let it be as "It iam to be fed to the accinice, let it be a I am," said lola sharply. "Mother, my soul is undergoing a fiery trial. Importune me ne neare. You shall not return there again; you shall be free. Let that suffice you, I pray. I must have a moment in which to think."

She turned away her head and buried her fee, in her head.

"In Gol's name," she broke out suddenly, "tell me that you do not mean to persist in your iniquitions demand."

He booked at her well something between an only and any suddenly a grin.

"I will wait for you," he said.

She said not another word, but sweep past him, as though she would butthe to tunch him even with the trail of her robe that brushed to the floor.

"It will wait for you," he said.

"It was not mother, and she reduced it to be reduced and nonroduced it to be reduced as him, as though she would butthe to tunch him even with the trail of her robe that brushed the floor.

"It we no fears," she reduced it do not reasonable to the rode that brushed the floor.

"It we no fears," she reduced it do not reasonable to the rode that brushed the floor.

"It was no fears," she reduced it do not reasonable to the rode of the rode whom it has just been tried at Rochoster. The great Tonawanda waithen for the floor.

"It was no fears," she reduced it do not reasonable to the rode of the floor.

clasped about her, "compase yourself. You are

mair now."

The two wessess with their different bardons of thought and fear, steed thus for several anxiou: moments, when a heavy step was heard sevending the stairway below and the robber steed fear them.

"How can I serve you?" he asked with mack

whined Mrs. Pure "I have been sick, you know, so long, that all my strength seems gone; and I was afraid of falling with Iola. You are

"You you are writing to rest. asked, glancing at the daughter.
"You you my son, anywhere."
"You see also does not think she can get along without me now," he said turning again to fole; "and when she is indeed my mother, old scores shall be forgotten, and my kindness realizabled." lola drew herself up haughtily, without re-

tota drew herself up haughtily, without re-plying, white her mother fearing less her silence should prove an unfavorable impression, hastened to interpose.

"Let her have her way," she said, with her hand upon his arm. "She is a little coy, you know, as all young latins should be, but she has recombed to see the core whether and that

has promised to accode to our wishes, and that is all we could desire."

Their descent to the lower floor was neces-

Their descent to the lower flore was necessarily slow, for a total want of exceptse had indeed prostrated Mrs. Days to such an extent that she was soon panting for breath, and they were forced to halt at last to prevent her from falling to the floor.

Whitfield threw upon the daors of the situation-room conce more, and placed his proposed mother-in-law in a seat. Then, as lola stood a few paces distant he placed hissooff at her side and endeavoured to take her hand.

"I am glad to hear that you are at last ready to listen to reason," he said. "Whether of your own accord or not it matters little. It is your mother's wish as you see, and one who professes to make duty the ruling principle of their lives, as you do, should be content to obey."

"It is sufficient for you, I presume, that I do "It is sufficient for you, I presume, that I do obey,"

"You and no," he answered "I would have you obey, and I would have you love me."

"You take a singular method for accomplishing this," she answered indignantly. "Do you imagine that a woman was ever exceed into leve?"

"No, but here will follow away a forced many."

"No; but love will follow even a forced mar-

"Nog but here will follow even a forced mar-riage, if the proper method is afterwards per-sued," he continued with a wicked smits. "Up-on our women we can afford to heatow hindness and carcesses."

"Your carcesses would be more terrible to me than brutal blows," she answered indigmantly, "But they will not be after a little."

"I despise you. I shudder at, bathe, excernts the year stable of you."

he very sight of you." have no fears when once we are married," he make red.

If she had had the power to strike him dead

at her feet, though her own life would have paid the forfeit the moment after, she would have done so without hesitation. "It is useless for me to ask for mercy?" she

"Even if I give up everything make over "Even if I give up everything—make over all my interests here to you?"

"I have said. I love you."

"And you will force me into this hateful marriage, in apite of all the unutterable repulsion I have, or may express?" she had turned and confronted him with a consuming fire of indignation in her pretty face.

"Yes."
She dared not trust herself to speak for son oments, but it broke from her at last, in spite of her efforts at control.

"God pity me," she cried. "But I believe I

ort of amazement, at first, and finally broke ato a slow laugh.

"Human nature is not so different after all I er," he said. "But I ma willing to trust

nds, "think of me, and be composed."
"And then," he said, with evident relief,

The state of the s The interest of the last statistic correction of the control with the last statistic correction of the control of the control

HERE AND THERE

-One of the first "repeate

Mingor.

—A tip-top affair—the highest peak of

The Helsews by making no feet chance at A. T. Stewart's are trying in Judge Hillan's predict.

They are called "hope" from the of walting the girls adopt, who have one in tight shore all night.

one in light chore all night.

—The way correspondents to the flat are all singing the same ones. As an assemble of the singing the same ones. As an assemble of the singing the same ones, as an assemble of the same of the

officient a worker as General Order.

The sculptress of the "discoping Initiation," should turn her attention to a reast of heef. It is excellent for "carving" purposes.

—A school teacher who always speaks in character, referring to several of her had scholars, calls them the papils of her eye.

—Sugar can't make children any sweeter than they are, but the aff-speing of a bishup even, will steal at if they get a chance.

—The milkmen, indirectly, to a greater of leading the use of water as a beverage.

—The Pittisburg eight stores are slosed on fage.

obtained on this earth is supplied in the efforts of a seven-year old boy to escape washing at the hands of his mother.

The saying that when women hesitate they are lost, does not apply to the struggle they often undergo as to whether they shall eat onloss on beau night or not.

of this re-hor's sizes, aders at an

regarded ored that

one has therefore I facility in taking arrectly; presentable mind and like more than and like more than and like more than a like the more than a like than a like the more than a like than

Y. *

The state of the s

A RACE FOR LIFE

AN MENAT PAIRS.

CHAPTER THE PIRST.

his house.

s near the town ?" I mhed.

"I don't quite like the floath lineavely richered," sus the reply.

Checked direct pale to his very lies.

Checked direct pale to his very lies.

and heatily passed when the rocks rang out seen a thereman themselvenees.

This was the signal. The windows of heaves well, and a partiest delage descended upon deceased wiley. The little brooks leaped a nail channel down the hill-sides, in white rees.

They waterfalls ewelled themselves has command, and formed down to the stream. It will see my press its sleep and forced realized water across the coping of the necessary and stones and grass because can always across the coping of the necessary, and stones and grass because can always across the coping of the necessary and stones and grass because can always across the coping of the necessary, and stones and grass because can always across the sides water goldy. See the sides water water always are sided to be sides with water, divided on the side of the new worked hard acrid and early always and thunder by lantern

to commented war without.

Websit in the morning, as the gray
ofraggling into life, McChudand
of desired, july my room. I started

"Remain," I replied, beniable; "TH to mady in five minutes of tirk important. In the

unity in See minates if it's important. Is the home hote?"

I not up for my enterpressit. When I cause down the home was at the door and Mcthon-hird inspecting bits.

I meaning. "Now," I said, "for this great.

CHAPTER THE SECOND.

A WILD RIDE.

Mechanically I gathered up the suins, neal-ded to Berlinsland, for I was two stopefield to rough in words, and started upon my wild ride.

These hours bence and the water would be possing slown the valley through which my controller. No woulder I had to ride for my

I should need all my strength, though, to case is now come at my arcengan, though, to exceeds my fank, m! premod on. A valuable slice out of my time but been expended when I searched the broad highway and trayed my horse is mysed. I had to turn off again, I know, but I fancied I should really flad again, I knew, but I fasciod I should pouls find the path. Bordes, was there not a sign-post? Therefore, regad by dreadful tidings, and with the force wind and biting rain by torus and all together assailing me. I urged my horse onward. I reached the toroing and publed up to read the direction I should take. I nearly fainted with horror or I read. The fated suger pointed my the cross road I was parantage. The Holmontale and Scaham. The apposite tasks, and the pointed—To Buddall and Ammering. I could come carefully my course credit my country of the pointed my country of the pointed my country of the pointed of the point of the pointed of the p printed—To Burdall and Amazering. I could more excell my some a fairly, I was right? We had come up the previous day, and up the hill to the Benervoirs. I had merely to reverse the rosts we had travelled. At their moment, if you will believe me, the true salme of the moment and my own simplifity, flashed upon me. We had come from Holmondale I was now begind for Amazering, which lay at the opposite olde.

This was a terrible mistake. It was now pust six o'clock. One of the three previous hours had clapsed, and I was further from Amazering than whom I started. I was nowind with despoir; what could I do now? Two hours remained, and I had three up hill mites to ride

and then about seven more across the moor be-iew I could reach the junction, and before that

bound trach the junction, and before that trains might have started and then——! bound lube a cold perspiration at thought, and then desperate, and half-conscious, I role madly back the Ammering toad, and up the hill gain. But the storm field was abound, and

bissed amongst the gone and awaying e hill. I could just distinguish the How my horse kept his feet I do not

those may necess kept his feet I do not to this hour understand. The wind, which had been high before appeared to have gathered new force white we led halted, and it reshed across the track terrifically. Pubbles were frequently blown across the read, and every pool had its waves, like a miniature sen. Some helploss crows were ation, and called for the station master. stations, and called for the station master. As I diamounted the clock struck eight. The time was up, and no signal from McCanaland. Telegraphing would now be easy. A porter cause out in response to my summous. "To sorry ye lost the capress," he began, "I don't wast the train." I replied, I must be legraph as once though. Where is the station master.

m.master?"
"He'll be bere in a minute. But ye can't

"He'll be here in a valuite. But ye can't telegraph, the wires are blown down. We had to send a pilot' with the express to clear the line up to Handleigh,"
"Not telegraph! I tell you man I must stop the traffic. The South Homesdale Reservoir will burst this very hour."
"Can that be true?" inquired a cool, gentlemosly man at my elbon. It was the station-master bitmeeff.
"True!" I sechand. "It is only tree true. I

marker bituself.
"Frue" I sehoed. "It is only too true. I have stiding to tell you. We must stop the

have ridden to tell you. We must stop the trains."

"The execution leaves Hanleigh at \$8.5" must the station-master. "There may be time; come with use." He created the limit of the station of the stati

"Bun and open the points.—Now, sir, get up."

I obeyed muchanically, and before I quite realized the situation we had crossed to the up line. The station-master stopped to get a roll flag and gave a few instructions to his subsediants. I now perceived that we were to more the flood. Summ versus Wajas. Which would emoquer?

A whichir we started. "The fined, the flood," shoulded the parter. We turned one glance up the valley. A moving hower wall, engaged with a moving stellar was tearing down in the desired windows. If the tear to less, "the

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would done to describe the inflying for a describe the process of the process of

returned to the leading signification was conreturned to the work of destroated was complete, but a 'break down' gang was quickly
on the spot. A facturary was constructed across
the modely river-bed, and trains stopped atboth sides of the stream, the passengers atchanging from one to the other.

The lone of outfile and farm produce council by
that terrible fixed was very great. If all the
matestropic occurred during the night, the lose
of memor bits would have been appailing. As
is was, some unfortunate people were drowned,
but some had most marvellous encapes. The
sepont of the country on I retraced my steps
was deplorable; I could scarcely resognize the
plosms I had peaced in the morning.

I found McChundand and his reaff at the reserveix awaiting me. He wrung my hand forvently,
and ead certain words that I shall not easily

forget.

The viaduct was quickly rebuilt, but the station-master at Ammering does not forget the

VINNIE'S DREAM.

Vinnic Walton had thumbed the leaves of it the door, and a little curly head looked in Miss Vinnie, Miss Raymond wants to know if you is going to the ball to night.
"No, my boy. Is she going "" asked Vin

nie.
"Yes'm," said curly head, and vanished, Oh, dear, erisd Vinnie. "Why couldn't Tom or Affred have come and taken me? They know desarly love to dance." And then whe laid her arm on the plane, and reclined her hend upon it, and felt wee-begone

ne possible. So she permitted her glossy brown curls to fall down ever her face and hands as she reclined her head, and meditated sorrow-

but vaguely defined shadows on the wall.

Presently Vinnie heard five gentle tape on
the piane-lid near her head. She started, oking up, beheld a young gentleman of

noble bearing standing beside her.
Uttering a little suream, she sprang from her seat and fled towards the open desor.
"Madam! Mise Vinnie Walton!" said the

Hearing her own name prenounced, Viante give the introder a cutting reply. But before

the keys simlessly, and then as amouthly and gently as rippling streambes flow together to each the swift current, the sinaless, uncertain sounds blended into the most beautiful cherds

ad harmonics.
The music show and soft at first became The music slow and seft at first, became more rapid, more impassioned, and at length swelled into the most indescribable grandeur. Vinnie, as lately speechless with surprise, could not restrain a cry of admiration. But the musician seemed to be so rapt in the piece he played that he seemed not to bear it.

So entranced did the listence become that

the forgot all her fears, and drew near the

she forget all her fears, and drew near the pidne, and when the player crased, she was leaving forward as if she were still listening. Riving from his seat, the musician goally touched her hand. At once she was awakened from her trance, and the impulse to retreat sciend her; but the kind voice of the musician

from her trance, and the impulse to retreat search her; but the kind vecce of the masterian checked her again.

"Vinnie," sold he, in a tone so musical that it seemed her a continuation of the harmony he had elicited from the piano "Vinnie, give me but one guiden moment, and then I must away. I have seen you hefure this day, and almired you. By an impulse I could not resist, I was drawn to where I knew you were this evening. I have but one excess," continued he, and gently took in his the dainty little hand that she allowed to rest upon the piano.

Her first impulse was to withdraw it, but the look and touch of the stranger had a power over her like a qual, and given up to the sensation, almost delightful, she remained perfectly pensive.

"I have but one excesse for the amtration upon your privacy," equitived the musician. "Will you forgive me when I tell you I have you, Vinnie?"

Vinnie blushed desper. Her little hand treeshied, and she marmered some words indicatingly.

"Please accept this little token," sold bu, at the mose time drapping a south peckage, into he has a the mose time drapping a south peckage, into he has a the mose time drapping a south peckage, into he has a the mose time drapping a south peckage.

Then the handsome, mostly first she had some—oh, that first! Now the remembered that she had some if he fore. But where? At a bail? No, it was the force of one the hall drammed about.

Three times in her dreams that some mostly force and form had been distinctly seen. She sighted at the thought that this might he a dream; but just thou she allowed the little package to drop framewher hand upon the floor. Quickly she sunstand if my, and suggerly opened it to see if it mostly affect any due to the supstery. It was a ring—a heautiful diamond ring. Nothing could be necee elegant—nothing some duluty, she looked at it with wooder, and some if it about in her hand, delighted to see how it sparkied. fees and form had been distinctly seen. He broken a creath? The line dropped behind us like a stage-trap. The bridge gave way, and with a rear, that was heard two miles off, the pretty viaduct was curpt away by the brilling, furious water.

We were truly thankful for our ecoupe. And more to save the execution. Speeding for ward again, whicking, the a decome, our good engine—Vigilant by name—come came in eight of the execution train. By waving our red fing we averted another danger—a colificial. The telegraph pools being down, trains had to run upon the same line as far as Handleigh, but our timely action act all to rights at last.

We soon gave the benjidered passengers to understand the narrow energe they had had. Forvent and sincere were the thanks we received from all, except one man. He was encaping from justice, and was emplayed. From the clevated cubankment we could trace the cause of the flood for miles. The train put back to Handleigh, whence the pa sengers were ferwarded by another company.

""""" "beginn we had arrounged mattery and returned to the beater company.

""""" "beginn we had a arrounged mattery and returned to the beater company, was quickly by the plane.

Vinney had been distinctly seen. He decome had been and be in the wind for a manueless and perfect form. But her watching was all in vail.

The next evening Misc Walton was sented by the plane.

Vinney had for any long time in looking vide plane.

by the plane.

Vinnie whiled away a long time in looking

at her beautiful ring, and wondering why freezed to still her so com

could be that It his react to suit her so completely.

Then she let her hand run carelessly over the keys of the plane, until she happened to strike upon one of the strains she had heard the needs in play the previous evening. Then she set to work trying to reproduce as much of the musle as she cauld, and was greatly surprised at her suggests.

Hap! tap! tap! tap! came from the direction of the door. Viunic's heart fluttered for a meanent, and then she mostered up courage to look around, and there stood the musician. He held his hast in its hand; he were a closed of fine tenture, which threem aside, relook of fine texture, which thrown aside, recaled a dress of superior elegance and taste, verything in his manner and attire declared

dreams. "Vinnie," said he advancing and laying his hand upon her arm, "I must away in a moment, but I have a word to say to you." "Oh, st," said she, "can you not take the seat, and allow use the pleasure of hearing

our music again."

Thus importuned, he took her place without esitation, and once again Vinnie stood beside too, drinking in the music with the must income pleasure, for his playing was not one whit less attractive for her having heard it be what issa attractive for her having nearest to-force. As she listened her heart warmed to-wards the musician; when he ceased she felt no longer any diffidence or fear in his presence, "Vinnie Walton," and he, I must go in te-morrow's steamer to Italy; I cannot think of

ntorrow's steamer to Italy; I cannot think of leaving you behind. Can you trust me? Would you go with me?" Vinnie was deeply shored. For a moment she was undecided, and then she hocked up-into the calm eyes that looked down admir-ingly upon her. She thought of the face she had seen in her dreams, and the one now before her, and felt assured. Her voice trembled a little, but full of faith, she answered— "Yes, I will go. I know not the name of my "Yes, I will go. I know not the name of a generous friend, but something tells me that

shall not trust him in vain." was his reply. "I deem it best that you should first hear my name at the attar. Trust me till then. In order to be aff on the steamer to morrow, we must be married in the morning.

Secrecy is wisdom, in this matter," said the musician; and then, having kiesed her check he stepped lightly out of the room.

The next marning Vianie Walton was dressed

to give the intruder a cutting ceply. But before she had time to speak, he said—

"Miss Walton. I do most humbly beg parden for this intrusion. Be not ton heavy to condemn me though I appear culpable."

"The represent she was about to utter died upon her lips. There was that in the manner and the fone, more than in the words, of the stranger, that thes ked her reply. The neble countenance, the mid eye, the gentle voice, all betokened the high type of manhaod which would not have failed to impress one less sensitive to such manly observes than Vinnie fully.

ouse again her noble musician.
"You are waiting. Vinnie," said he, as he took her hand in his own, and antited kinelly upon her. "Come, then " and he had he down

vinite had scarcely time on once to ele-gance of the row-eyange, for lightly he handed her, to her place within the carriage, seated himself by her side, and away they rattled. Strange were the scanations she felt as she saw whirling just, churches, gardens, and eleus that she did not remember to gant man-i

gant manistors that she did not remember to have seen before, come into view and vanish; but see felt no fear; she only leaued the more confidently upon the arm of the musica, and listened entranced to the music of his voice. Suddenly the carriage tropped before a lean-tiful little gethic church. The light shope with a mellow glow through the elegantly painted windows, and streamed brightly from the open windows, and streamed brightly from the open door. Quickly and gently her lover assisted her from the carriage, and she Issued upon his arm and approached the church door. There they were not by two gentlemen and two indices most richly dressed. In sileace they hewed to the musician and Vinnie, and then sileate the the musician and Vinnie, and then sileate led the way into the church.

The musician exhibited not the least evidence of surprise at the circumstances by which they were surreunded, but Vinnie had scarcely strength to mere, and leased heavily upon his arm when they cutered, for lo! a thousand eyes rested upon them.

The church was crowded with a most brilliant assemblage of ladies and gentlemes. The lamps were surrounded with wreathe and garlands of flowers.

Suddenly the silence that had prevailed was broken by the deep tunes of the segun, swelling as grandly as to make the little church treathle.

results of the second s

One saliry, sunny afternoon in May "there might have been seen" in a lage-sized room in One saliry, sunny afternoon in May "there might have been sean" in a lage-sized room in an unpretentions beginding at Notting Hill, England, a goodly crowd of artists, many young and few old, that constituted the committee of the "Society of Water-Colors"—not the society whom movements are channifeed with so much interest by all the art journals of Great Britain, but a little simple-minded noticity composed of amateurs and young artists, with one or two veterans to give it backbone.

At the time our story queue they were sitting in judgment on the pictures sent in for their annual exhibition, and they looked critical and grave, as belitted their task. Through the toal open door glimpose could be caught of sev-

ing to know their fate. The talk hummed on among the committee, and at last the fast went forth—all the pictures were to be admitted. To this one of the veperans—a good-looking man of thirty-five—objected.

"There is one really too abouningsbly bad," said be. "That "Sowne from Macheth," it would never do to have that."

"Oh, come, stretton, you're too particular. It will pass musiter among the read."

"No, it won't; it will be a diagrace to the exhibition. Jost look at Macheth's log! and the color—perfectly naw! It will never do."

25 the hum began again, and the result was that the "Seems from Macheth" was literally and figuratively torned face to the will.

Method, astinded at having asved the honer of the society, bert the others to settle the remaining business, and was walking out of the result, there he came fonce to face with hoggs—a good-natured little amateur, who could not

room, when he came face to face with Hoggs—a good-natured little anasteur, who could not draw "any more than a frog what hash got no tail," but was immencely searcited to make up for it. He caught at Stretten sugerty.
"I may, old fellow, you've done it! You know that picture you insisted upon turning out? Well, it was painted by a young girl, and she was in the next room, and heard every would that you noid, and has "gone home crying her even out."

mayed, "I'm awfully norry. I wouldn't have had it happen for the world. Puor little thing Confound my stupidity! I neight have known better. What shall I do? Where is the pic-"She's taken it beme with her," said little

our heads together and see done?"
"Very good," said little Boggs.

"Very good," said little Boggs.

The walk was not a long one, and our two friends did not boise, yet they evidently accomplished something, for when they parted where their paths diverged, Etretton, said, "Then you'll do it be-moreow, old fellow?"

And little Boggs replied, "I will, and report to you afterward."

The next morning, as the "poor little girl" sat painting away in a corner of her sitting-room, while her mother dused and crewheted and innected the days when Mr. Grierson was alive, and they did not have to live in lodgings, the dingy, overgrown servant girl announced a gentleman to see Miss Grierson, and Mrs. Grierson fied to the saljening bedroom, despite her daughter's assurance that "her

Miss Grievon remembered his face, and the thought of her rejected picture made her turn het and celd together.

Little Buggs introduced himself and plunged in median res. "The very sorry, Miss Grievon, that you heard what was said yesterday, and

the same, it must be confessed.

Miss Grierson jumped up from her chair, "What a contemptible wretch! To abuse my poor little picture and turn it out of the exhibition just from spite! To think that he hated my father—"

Who was it, Edith?" asked Mrs. Grierson

"Who was it, Edith?" asked Mrs. Grierson coming back to ber easy chair.

"Bonse one from the society, seasons," said Edith, chooking her rage.

"Bons any one want to buy your pictury?"

"No, so, mounts, I am only advised to put it in Sucil a window. I shall do it, and— Well, we shall see,"

All the rest of the morning Edith sat nursing her anser as she pided brush and pencil. Her mortification was goon, and in its stead, burned a ferce batted toward Stretton. She would never, never forgive him. And she would never, never forgive him. And she would be famous yet, and powerful too. Farbage the never, never lorgive him. And she would be famous yet, and powerful too. I'erhaps the day might come when the tables would be turned. "Aboninably had!" The picture should go to Snell's that very afternoon, and the jubic should judge, as Mr. Haggs suggested.

gested.

And to Smell's it went, but not to remain long. The seat morning, when Edith passed the shop, so blue and brick color Macheth graced the window. With quite a "sensation" she entered, and learned that it had been sold an hour before to a gentleman who would like

an hour before to a guntleman who would like two more Shakapearean subjects, if she would paint them.

What an imputes that gave her? The path to glory seemed opening before her. She walked home as if crowned with haurel, and entered the little semi-detached homes as she would the Temple of Fame.

The Two-Shakapearean subjects met with success, and put a few pounds in Edith's slender purse.

wen, and put a few pounds in Edith's aleader purse.

Mrs. Grierson began fo complain that Edith never left her cased now except to go to Smell's: them Edith would comfort her by promising the all sorts of luxuries when should be a fleryal Academician, or comething equivalent to.

Edith had the languid Italian temperament, inherited from her mether, but sho also had the Italian vergetakeen, and the tenuls old had tenuls of the languid semicrow. Bon't you think you'll be received was a gare to bey medicate.

The medicate of the providence of the pr

which they were said, would sting her to the quick, and heres her to even greater unray that before.

The path was much him theory than the had expected; the found headf, the marcely knew how, put in the way of good models and weeks of instruction. Then one or two enformed artists begon to notice the pictures with "K. G." tocked away in one corner, and the quick little studie often held many an "K. A." Edith had not since removed to a "Peal studie." in Mr. "Tinnie!" Oh. Vinnie! Vinnie, Vinnie Walton" cried a shary voice, and then a little
cardy-headed boy danced into the room where
Miss Walton was still reading her head upon
her arm, which lay reclined upon the plane.
"Didn'y you hear me calling, Vinnie" cried he,
pulling the young lasty's curfu all form over
her fam. "Hy, we've been wairing ten for
you the last hear, and mether's so vered.
Come, quick, or you'll catch it."

No, with a righ at the thought that the must
come back again to this dull, hundrum world
of realities, Vinnie Walton rubbed her eyes,
three back her wealth of brown curis, and went
down in tea.

water was their house, and the semi-detached house was a nightmare of the past. Time cannot accomplish all things, however, and he had failed to quench Edith's bitter hatred toward Stretton, which had burned as flereely as when, a lustrum ago, she had first heard that he had revited her picture out of spite. The tables were those if the

The tables were turned: site was rich and he was poor; she was famous, and his name was scarcely known; yet it seemed as if her triumph lacked the climan of revenge. But the time was not far distant when the finishing touch would be added if she chose.

One evening at a little dinner-party given in her hosses, Edith heard that Stretton was very ill and in really destitute circumstances. She sat perfectly silent, while a small fire of ejaculations ran around the table. Nearly every one knew and liked Stretton, and were all "awribity scery" or "yeer much distressed." every one knew and liked Stretton, and were all "awfully sorry" or "very much distressed," as their inclinations were toward slang or pure English. Some wondered that, with his rare taleut, he had not been more successful peansiarily; but he seemed to neglect his opportunities; he was rather a dilestante in art; it was a great pity, he was such a good fellow; something must be done, etc., etc.

The fact was that Stretton was too true an artist to become a tradeuman in his profussion. Hostudied unture, and scorned all tricks—those tricks that make money in this world. Alse: it was before his say. Yet he washy no means a failure, and people were just beginning dimly cappreciate his wonderful ability, when this illness came and "knocked his belongs all endways,"

to appreciate his wonderful ability, when this lilness came and "knocked his belons all endways,"
as little leggs would phrase it. But that came
illness brought out the stannch English hearts,
and his friends became admirers, and his adnirers friends, anthe subject was discussed over
fish and game. Edith merely looked grim, and
asked for his address, which abe took down
carefully in her note-book.

The following day she fought the whole,
thing out in her mind; she would go and visit
him in all the glory of her presperity; she
would let him see that the artist, whose picture he had treated with such spen seem, had
found success; but—she checked herself; it was

would let him see that the artist, whose picture he had treated with such open secon, had found ancreas; but—she checked herself; it was not right to give way to such feedings. The poor fellow was sick and helphous; she should not so see him just from revenge. She he gam to think that cherishing hatred had warped one side of her nature. Once she would have shrunk with horror from trampling on a fallen foe—"hitting a fellow when he's down." Horror had been been seen to giant the plants, and when of far is the plants and when of far side they can be lift to give him, and go to him in Christian charity; and at the same time, she would not object to his being conseisus that she had prospered. So that afternoon, with what are called mixed motives, I believe, she at epoded into her little brougham, dreased in the richest of black silks to express a long bank account, and carrying a basket of peaches and white grapes to express the Christian charity.

wante grapes to express the Carrettan enterty part.

She stopped at a careworn-looking house, where a next, faded old woman opened the door, and, upon Mr. Stretten being inquired for, directed her to the "second floor frugt, She for, directed but to the "second floor fragst. She was laine, or she would ge up herself, and her sister was out who usually answered the hell." So Miss Cricroon mounted the stairs alone, and tapped at the "second floor, frust." In a mornous little Bogge appeared, with very red eyes, and rather sternly unbered her in, without a word of greeting.

Edith began, graciously, "How do you do, Memory Learners," has recombined to the contraction of the c

Mr Boggs? I came—" but stopped short, pet-rified. Was that her "Seene from Macheth" hanging over the mantel piece? As serely as it was the 21st of May, and that she was alive and breathing. And what were those smaller ones on either side? Two studies from Shaksones on either side? Two studies from Shaka-peare, with "E. G." in the corner. She slowly surveyed the whole walls. They were covered with her earliest pictures—those that she had carried to Shell's with her own hands. "Well, you've found it out at last," said little loggs, watching her, with folded arms.

"What does it mean?" she gasped.
"Mean!" cried little Boggs, recklessly. "Well,

sacrificed his whole life."
And there, in that little "second floor, front,"
that warm May afternoon, Edith Grierson
heard the whole story—how Stretton had
bought her pictures and praised them to other
people; how he had neglected opportunities,
that she might profit by them; how he had
helped her in secret and served her like a
slave wasted his life, but time his talents to slave; wasted his life, his time, his talents, to

slave; wasted his life, his time, his talents, to atone for a few hasty words that he had spoken and she had overbeard.

Miss Grierson just sat down on the hardest chair in the room, and began to cry, with her face hidden in her hands. "But I thought he had a spite against me?" she said at length. "Spite"; snorted liftle Boggs, with unreasonable fercences, considering that he had given her the impression himself. "Ho never had a spite against any one in his life. He made me come and tell you that, because he thought you wouldn't, feel so mortified then at what you had heard."

Miss Grierson lifted her head, and looked at the "Scure from Macbeth." "Well, it is 'abenin'.

the "Score from Macbeth." "Well, it is 'abomin-ably bad," she said, and smiled through her

any out, are sain, our source training to the concession one whit; he still continued to regard her forcely, and would no doubt have said something piercing sharp, but she turned impror-

ingly.

"Is he really dying?"

"Well, no," returned little Boggs; "but he is in great danger."

"Boggs?" called a faint voice from the next

Buggs? called a faint voice from the next room.

Miss Grierson started up. "Here is some fruit—perhaps he may like," she said, thrusting the little banket in his hand. "I'll come to-morrow. Let me know if—I can—do any thing." So the fruit brought in half triumph was given in whole kindness.

"God blom you?" said little Buggs, relenting at her tean-stained face. Then she harried from the room, and he went on time for to stress.

from the room, and he went on tip-toe to Street ton's bedaids.

evnything they equalized themselve chief ones. And after a while people be understand; and by and by, when a con-

FARM AND GARDEN

have received econsiderance support in re-otated that M. in Binan because with his-for the winner-easiera neveral horizon field ex-y on parentips. The approximate and can be a mirrorly and in property and can be a mirrorly as a support of the pro-ration of darft pre-cept lead, in his its south

cause on Aprile Trans.—An extensive from overall Preserve to the same that the lower of its apple trees no fromed lyting in the concess its apple trees no fromed lyting in the concess of the last an apple that the worm was safely and the last an apple that the worm was safely and the last an apple that the worm was safely of the last and the last where washing the same

PERENNIAL AND BIENNIAL PLANTS.—There h

in favar of those fewir that they will not scratch like other kinds, or harm the most delicate plant; their eags are valuable, and they lay offesser than the available, and they lay offesser than the available, and they lay offesser a storm they set up a terrible screeching. Fresident Ely corroborated what had been said about the futures foul so far as their not harming the garden is concerned and added that many formers prized them, because their screechings kept hawks away from the poultry ward. Dr. Heuth concludes the relicate regarding lieses forwell kayadesness to plants, etc., by calling attention to the final talling freeze of the potato buy the statement that large freeze of the potato buy the statement they will dispose of the potato buy the statement, the said that they buy had made their appearance in large manufactures on the plants, etc., the potato is the control of the first promiting and plants, and that many of the firstners are apprehending unpleasant contequences. He hoped farmers having any information on this subject would send in further testimony.

USURPING THE TROUBERS. Ou Monday night a bright young mulates attempted to pawa a watch at a Locust street shop, St. Louis, but, having a rather youthful appearance, the broker doubted his right to engineer the transaction and declined to make a bargain. The darkey went away, and, hanting up one of his color, elder in appearance, sent him into the shop to negotiate the trade, Officer O'Connell, whose best was near by, hearing of the transaction, levied on the toncer O'Connell, whose best was near by, hearing of the transaction, levied on the youngster and his watch and took them to the Chestnut street station, where the prisoner gave the name of Gordon Hunter. Chaptain Tom O'Neill was eiting by while Gordon was being questioned, and was being questioned, and it occurred to him that the young man had a remarkably feminine voice, but as he mid he was only sixten years of age no special attention was given to the matter. Yosterday, however, Captain O'Neil, while in the Four Counts calabosom, beard this feminine voice again, and the old thought came over him, via, that the primoter was manquerading. He sought the cell where Gordon was confined with several others, all of the masculine gender, and called to the object of his waspictors. A conversation of amishing the casted, and the result of the whole matter was that tierdan Hunter was confined transcript in the story, which was an interesting one. Born in the Shemandonh Valley, she had lived there until three years of age. At that time she became a waif, without home or friends, and was obliged to shift for herself. She went to Memphis, and after rasiding there three years transformed herself into a boy and started out into the work of a man, and he her way without the hisdrance of petitionats. For the years she had lived no hop, and mid-she to Captain O'Neil, "This is the first time I was gere found out." Her life had been a varied one. She had been hotel walter, table hoy, cook, humster and hebeer, doing the work of a man, and had travelled the country generally, from the Atlantic count as fer west as the linch Hills, which laster place the left in the fall of 1876. Since that time, until within a month, she had tweet af Tubodo, Oble, carning a living as hetel waiter, and devesting what spare time she had to study. She has fortified herself with facts and faces, which here norm to death her story. Was and control for the norm to death her story. Was and cold leave the norm to the hear to come to death her story. Was and cold leave the norm to mean to have here the proper the norm to the hear to come the section of the laster place the leave the norm to the hear to the laster place the leave the norm to the laster place the leave the norm to the laster than the norm to the laster than the no

More They So at Nowport.

Summer life at Nowport is thus enamed upby a correspondent. "It conside thirdy inbringing city mannon, habits and constean thirbits country. The conductors do not halfe in
the country in her half way they would
the heat and sun, and the hotel people, whe
visit the heach, and help to support the dessering persons who carry about the water harrish. They do not walk or you, they esther
mell, and if they fast they have man to half
their halfs for them. They griefly showed.

electronical and a control of the proof of t would not

constantly tion to his essi he enj.
Haroid Cand composition and composition in the control of the contro

during the It chame Harold Gr bays were hall, the p one in the The play time, when sent the be to their on it took a v field in wh pleasure, t Willard "There the grass i that can r toward Hi "You ke out of the "Don's up. "He's l'd like again!" "Yes; Willard. "I don'd the healts

the healts
"Them's
"I nim"
sold Hare
ground.
Will is
his friend
walking t
you in it it
for y
might res
Hareid,
with Will
caying:
it don's o
"What
elid.
"Never

right, you
"But I
I'll just g
cel. "Co
"No," a
ter not g
"Well,
And a was not the end For fin and to su the cheer over the forbiddan relate it. speed he excreise. "What Sold? V saked He sround, p
"Oh!"
doed. H
them?"
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gried Je
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from a stage of the stage of th

him paked Ji I nin't a nin't a

Will Sandford, a well-grown lad of some 13 pears, was sindying away for dear life at Mr. Freeman's boarding school. He was the only send of a widowed mether, whose straightened bremestances would hardly permit her to pay the expenses of his education, but knowing the divantages to be gained thereby, she was willing to make any sacrifice for his future well-

tion to his improvement, knowing well at what cost he enjoyed his advantages. Harold Green had been Will's early friend, and companion. They had played together when little children, and a regard for each other had taken deep root in their hearts. They became members of Mr. Freeman's large family at the same time, and were still had friends, although dissimilar in almost every verticular.

one in the school.

The play went on with much spirit for none, time, when a hard stroke from Withort's but sent the ball carcering through the sir. Much taker constructional in its downward course, it took a wide area and landed in an adjacent

It for you, and have been waiting that we might read them together." Harold, glad of the relief, herried away with Will, when the boys set up a great shout, crying: "Thei's right, little runaway; take care it don't offend its teacher, and got a flogging?" "What is that they are saying?" asked. Har-

cid.
"Never mind what they say. So you do right, you need not mind them."
"But I don't like to be called a runaway.
I'll just go back and tell them so?" said Harcid. "Come with me, will you?"
"No," said Will; "and I think you had better not go back, cither?"
"Well then just wait for me a minute."

ed to was a value of the control of

William stood stions for a minute, moning from one to the other. "Well; sli agreed? That's right," he said. "Now join hands all, and premiss, whatever happens, not to beirny each other?"

Prayers were said, as usual, that night, and the boys retired to their rooms; but when all the rest of the family were wrapped in shumber, there might have been seen, issuing from a small door at the back of the house, six shudows. If

which they concented carefully until the morning.

How rejoiced these hope were when they is not themselves once more in their bols, and their absence undiscovered, I need not take the trouble to tell you. Harnid, although he had thrown off all feelings of removes at the wrong doing, and had determined to act out the character of a feasien, grand-inturnal boy, at the sight of his friend sleeping calmly in his bed, felt very unhappy, and wished a hundred times he to had slept away the night in innecesses.

The next day, after school hours, the favored few retired to a quiet spot, devoured their convenied melous and desireyed all traces of the feast.

Being as successful in their first raid, the boys noon determined on a second, and to that

of the assistant teachers, whose business it was to see that everything went on properly at night. He called the school ingester, and questioned the boys in the presence of the farmer. Without faltering they all declared their unocones, with much seeming indignation, and Mr. Freeman disminsed the man with assurances that he had accused the wrong parties.

there of being throught disability, and the components, disability has been a construction of the components of the construction of the components of the construction of the construction of the components of the construction of th

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sell him sheeper as one, more than the property of the propert

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....

or in admetid contilies to in admetid the begin-formers that was the begin-factorized Happ's pretty

hand compile stretching like a band of any between the allver custraid of the gay between the allver custraid of the hand with operating paster; leads to be at one side, and the quiet gianty of the piver that followed the reachide the gad was fringed with graceful treat, detail with belands, and brightened by and the piver that followed the reached to the piver that followed the reached to the piver that the piver that the piver affile reaction is cultivationed basis.

vill have when Plorence comes. Oh, Buther-tel, yes must fall in love with her! She is tin't tell her much!" et as sweet can be, and oh, betrom to

Her eatherisms feel on very ground, for Mr. Hope only active hissacli more lastly in the corner of the photon, and putted his hat over his eyen to shield them from the sun.

'You are very considerate, my dear, in offer, against a charming fromptation, but I may on well relieve your assistant mind at more and

are yes that of all things I detect in this ra that was very becaming, wrinkled

forebead. rd! The idea of despining Miss doer became she has money! Suppose and po out into society, the same remarks

He showed his teeth for a second in an

"Den't be preferred, Iva. You are enset, every, and reduced ---"
The broke is, excitedly---"
"And Flowers in a bundred times more no bitherfurd, please", don't be ugly when she

"Ugly? I agiy? Now, sie, thill a too bad! But I tell you frankly I don't anticipate seeing much of her. I can suppy it in imagination— important, hanghty, realizable procumal and golden charme? No, thank you, When I marry, it will be to a girl who move have what it was to have a second slik draw to be a necessary and the same time of your quiet, gentle, smallive flowerets, who will have to one everything that makes life pleasant and happy to ma.

and I wa's checks were considerably more flushed than usual when she threw the reins to the grown in waiting, and run up the marble steps, is great a waited young indy, who had arrived a memoral before.

nement below.
In the elegant, large bod-room, to which Iva sundented her genet, the girls had a long con-dential talk.
"It is too negative hervid in him, Florence!

Sing Ive, tell use one thing—do! Has Mr.

Sing the Sheet with the I-I have fallon in
the I admire—the picture? Oh. Ive. I
the sheet with the second of I thought he knew I
the Sheet with the second of I thought he knew I
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will never be the wine, or know when which."
Three beam later two young ladies were manacing up and down the the grassy lawn—one of them I'm Hope, the other a very elaborately-gotten-up person, with a cancy retremms asso, and fringen of straight dark hair hanging over her firerhead.

On the lawn-step of the plasma a delirate, graceful young girl was sitting, dressed in a plain lavender cashmere, and looking lovesome and lovely, Rutherford Hope thought, as the tablean aitracted his attention.

and lovely. Ratherfurd Hope thought, as the tablean attracted his attention.

He threw his eigen away as Iva came beganingly up to him, accompanied by the years lady in her heavy traiting sith dress, and bure hown arms, leaded with braceleis.

"Rutherford, I want to present you to my dearest friend, Him Sydney. Flo. my brother, Mr. Hope."

The betress howed and giggled, and Rutherford tasks a wife inventors of her absolute.

The heirem howed and giggled, and Ruther-feed took a swift inventory of her, physically and mantally, as he minamed before her, and expressed a wish that she revelled in exchanat-health.

"Oh, yes, I'm peetty well, I thank yes. I'm never ill, am I, iva."

Rutherford gave I'va a look she interpreted exactly. Then he gianced at the elight, grace-ful girl on the steps, caroning a pet grey hound of his.

"You have another friend, Iva."

I'va glanced tatificrently at her.

Iva glanced indifferently at her.

rea grancest technicently at her.

"Oh, yes. She came over this morning. We knew her at school. She thinks something of taking the children during vacation and perfective their Ferman."

Miss Sydney twisted one of her heavy rings are removed.

"Whatever she wanted to come for now 1

"Whatever she wanted to come for now I don't sen, unless she had an idea your handsome brother would be at home." He smited straight in Ratherford's face, and he turned away with a sneer of diaguat that he did not attempt to hide."

"Introduce me to her, Iva." He said it in his hordy way, that was only to be obeyed, and Iva, with a mischievous smite in her averted over led the sentent.

her.
"NelHe, my brother wishes to be introduced to you. Mr. Rutherford Hope - Miss St. Lau

The sweetest, most winful eyes he had ever seen, lifted themselves to his face dark, velvety, cornest, and at the same time that he decided she had the lovellest face girl ever wore, he was conscious of a thrill of new, strange, delight, that Mim St. Laurence had honored his father's house, even if in the position of teacher superiant.

Mim Stydney gave her train a scientific jerk, and many that he was the strain a scientific perk, and many that he was the strain a scientific perk,

and swept on just in front of the girl on the marble step.

"You up to my room, Nellic, and bring me my portfolio of fereign views. I wish Mr. Hope to see them. Go on-do you hear me?"

The ill-bred insulence, the rude, domineoring tone—or semething—brought the warm blood to Miss. St. Laurence's face, as she quietly where it he order.

obeyed the order.

Entherford wanted to choke her on the spet, but contented himself with companing a lecture to deliver to I vao on the corrections with which he had sketched the character of the wonderful cires.
That first interview between the three was a

That first interview between the three was a fair specimen of succeeding interviews—Buth-fired disquested and plainly displeased with Miss Sydney's unlady-like, unbecoming manners, and equally delighted with the patient, unassuming modesty and shy glaness of the sweet-faced girl who was to perfect the youth-ful Hopes in their German accent.

Thaily he grow more indignant at the manner in which Iva allowed Miss St. Laurence to be treated, and at last he came out in bold defiance of her.

defiance of her.
"I see un reason why you should be at such "I see no reason why you amount to at such special pains to snah Miss St. Laurence on every possible occasion. As a lady, she certainly deserves to receive at least ordinary courtess at your bands."

He had leaked his handsomeet and "high.

some frivolous orrand from the room.

The heiress curied her lips victoristy.

"A tody! You call her a lady? Why, she hasn'ra penny in the world except what she works for! What is she good for, if not to wait

back the hot expression of indignation and contempt on his tongue's end; and, selving her

chance, Mim Sidney went on - "I daremy, now, you think she ought to be "I dareay, now, you think she ought to be invited to our boating party to night? But Iva and I have decided that she is hardly enough on a social equality with us to go as a companies. I suppose she might go as our maid, and see to the luncheon and shawin."

Mr. Hope's usual gallantry almost forsook him before this vulgar upstart's estimate of the dark eyed girl, whose society was becoming secret to him.

"I think, if the proof of refined womanliness were put to the test, Miss Nellie would prove a formidable rival to any of the beating party. Iva, will Miss St. Lanrance be invited?"

Iva, will blim St. Lanrence be invited?"

Iva took out her list lanquidly.
"I think not. Every seat is already filled."

Ratherfurd took his straw has almost angrily from the table.

"I heg your pardon—one seat will be vacunt. I shall not go unless Miss St. Lanrence door."

That was the beginning of the end. In a fortnight, Eutherford offered hissorit, with his sweatth and pastition, in the quiet, dark-wyed little girt, who had taught him life a sweetest besseen.

little girl, who had tought him the a sweeten beaution.

"Nellie, my darling, are you save you love me?"

The exquisite mouth was quivering, and the dark, soulful eyes were lifted to his.

"th, Mr. Hope, I have always loved you, ever since I—always! Are you save you care for me? If I am poor and nobody.—"
He kined the words of her lips.

You are my darling! My sweet, pare, re-refreshing smounterpo-doubly fair to comport some with that offices creature, who thinks her gold a single passport everywhere."

"Then you don't like helvesses?"

"It was not like the one I've has strangely elevated to the home of chief friend. I knew how it would be when I here attest eyes.

"I don't like the one I've has strangely elevated to the home of chief friend. I knew how it would be when I heard she was coming-confidentially, sweet. It was nothing but The—Por From morning till night. I knew she would be just what she is. But you oh, my little treasure, I forget everything but that Nellie it. Laurence loves me when I look at you?"

A notile strangeled with tears in her eyes.

"But—but, Mr. Hepe, Nellie St. Laurence does not love you."

He looked at her. Her manuer, her tone, was me far from jesting that for a sessed histochesh. Which here gives to his with all the wealth of love in them.

"I leve you; I have always leved you, even when you deviated me, and hated the named of my man. I lived you on that I consecuted to try to win you by directarms. But if you don't want me. I lived you on that I consecuted to try to win you by directarms. It is the present of the continue of the post in them.

There you; I have always leved you, even when any more, Entherly for don't want me. I lived you on that I consecuted to try to win you by directarms. But if you don't want me. I lived you on that I consecuted to try to win you be any more, Entherly here, directing the comments the discussions."

BOOK OF ORIGINA

UN OF PHRAME-THE STIMULOUT WORSE - REMARKABLE OLD SAY-INCO-QUALIFY MAP PECULIAR TO ALL AGE AND NATIONS

-"In pritture busidele est proprie Veri impulation adque investigation" "The marching out and thorough investigat wth, is the first, the primary study of man."

saying still, not one of them can be fortured into the above prince. A laten number of the Back's County (Pa.) Intelligence cuters the nature of another claim and to the homor of having the five given currency to this common colloquial phrase. That journal nays.

It was not Dr. Franklin who gave to the world this convenient and expressive phrase. It would be a grievous wrong to alternate to rob him of any of his honore, o'to call in question his authorosing of his honore, o'to call in question his authorosing of the sayings of Poor Richard, but the clary of the sayings of Poor Richard, but the clary of the sayings of Poor Richard, but the clary of the sayings of Poor Richard, but the clary of the sayings of Poor Richard, but the clary of the sayings of Poor Richard, how the construction in the early days of its existence, was written by Charles Muse, under the most, do plume of Poor Richard, here, under the most, do plume of Poor Richard him. I made to gried has obtained in a small volume, and were printed at Miner's Press. Repletoure. The box was entitled "Rosays Prom the Beak of Poor Richard has bearing and proved with a still not constitution of the Abdian harp.

The construction of the Abdian harp, which was invented by kircher, is extremely simple. A number of captul or wire strings are distented over a bus of wood with a thin top constaining sound-holes. The strings are tuned in unison, and the instrument, when placeeff in a proper simulation to receive a current of air produces, by the reconstous motion with us new, is an improvement on the links wood with a thin top constaining sound-holes.

A FRATURE IS FIG. (A. The forth world may depend an appleage," the phase when any one was notion given by the wind to the strings, and surround world war a feature to the strings are distenteded over a bus of wood with a thin top constaining sound-holes.

A FRATURE IS FIG. (A. The forth world may depend any one was present of the figural delicacies as distanced was a feature to the produces, by the reconstous motion

crossin to kill his entemy, it was "a feather in his cap."

Among the North American Indians the custom was, and is in this day to consument their persons with the sealps of their commiss, we think the limiter some pactical, although both partake of a certain digree of brunaitity,

In the well-known designed lines of "Yankee Paodle," would have been been provided by "Yankee Doodle enter to hown,

"Yankee Doodle enter to hown,

"Yankee Doodle enter to how,

"Yankee Doodle enter to h

I mean those circump ansects with whom every nation call by the name of that doth of mean which is there exists a call by the name of that doth of mean which is there were pickies in the land they are termed pickies were presented in the land of the present of the founds have originated from a passage in the flourish Pice Ordinal or service book, where the word. Fire is used as a table or rule. Before the Index was made it was a difficult matter to find the rule called the Pic. hence it was fingured considerably by those whose business it was a find out what should be read than to read when it was found out. It is looking for the Pic. for manually, was proverbal among the students and others of the church. This, however, is merely a surroles and has no bearing at all upon its application new fluor people troubling themselves also the affects of others are said to "have a finger in the pic "that is interfering with matters that do not concern them. Shakespeare uses it thus; The devil speed him no man't pic is feed Pross his ambitious finger.

Alcohol was invaried upwerful of one thousand.

the to "All in my Tipe Restry Wartin," a very emphasize empowering, implying doubt.

All to now cond. WAR dAIPYMEN.

All to now cond. WAR dAIPYMEN.

All the provides in the policy.

Office in the piece.

All that privides in the piece.

All that privides in the piece.

All that privides in the bid.

Many a man his jide bath cold.

All TAIR AIP NO CIPER.

This pideme originated with an old Promery various very food of cider. On one occasion being invited to a convival party, here happened to be more talkers than drinken, when the old lover of the piece of the apple homomorp intended illustrating, very emphasically elemented, this is "all talk and no cider," hence the origin of the enging.

All THE WOOLST A STAIR.

The homorp person, incanance as we find it in neveral old authors, "Natio començãe est. I at Juvenal: "The whole satious appears lies a jest of charge players."

There every "poet" an actur." The Satiories of Greece applied this phrace, "to his nation:

"Livecce is a theaths where all are players."

All the weight a stage,

All the weight a stage,

All the weight a stage,

All the treatment of women merely players."

The searching out and therough investigation of truth, in the first, the primary study of man.

A FIRSTELL AND NO FAYOR.

This saying is to be traced to Lavy XXV, 0, where Hamistal, when on the point of entering Tarenton, and being in correspondence with some trainers in side the city, orders his cavalry to had "ut quo responsible to countries the cample possible.

Ave Naria, or Hall Mary, signifies the angel Gabriel's activation of the Virgin Mary, when he brought be the tity, orders his cavalry to had "ut quo responsible to the tititizes of the entry in the collection of the Virgin Mary, when he brought be the tititizes of the in-carriants. It has come a player, or first of deviation in the Romain church. Their chaptable and concrise are divided into the many Ave Marias, and so many paint nesters, to which they accrite workerful ellisons. We cannot tell who in resided it, but it means that a tame is in possession of attroomments powers of mind. That he is a whole form and a horse to space, and when the instance is not brook form and a horse to space, and when the subtract, a whole form and a horse to space, and when the instance is in the first bond of his second space "Award structure is the first bond of his second space" "The chaptable has in course of time become a proverly was first used by Herbod, and Horsee has interested it in the first bond of his second apart of the planets has been adopted in order to prove discussion. The beginning is the half of everything ever deed, arction,"

"All we contain the history than of the proventing in the half of everything ever deed, arction,"

"All we contain the history than of the proventing the half of everything ever deed, arction,"

"All we contain the history than of the proventing the half of everything ever deed, arction,"

"All we contain the history than of the proventing the half of everything ever deed, arction,"

"All we contain the history than of the proventing the half of everything ever deed, arction,"

"All we contain the history than of the prove

applied to whatever is folse and fraudulent.

ARRING HOSCORRES.

originated in Pranne in the minth century. It was freet an infimuous puntshment indicated on traitors and; sacrilegious persons, the offender was delivered into the hands of the bangman. It is shirt was stripped off, a rope put about his neck, and a taper in his hands, he was then led into court, and was obliged to pray pardon of God, the king, and the country. Beath, or banishment countriens followed. Amende hottorable is now a term used for making reconstation in open court, or in the presence of the injured party.

A WERE AN CONSTITUTION.

OUR FASHION CHAT.

is the percentage of forcess, lines and enquision goars in anterior which meet the eye everywhere in brilliant array, and displaying in the ment entirective styles, or if to tempt the beholder to add one more perchase to their enumers entitle. The fashiones for summer always admit of a granter variety of ornament and trimming, for the thin light displanatous materials which are used for summer enutement to be made for the display of finitudent and trimmings which fashion reas lowest. It is the same with behomes and hair, which is mannear are perfect and hair, which is mannear are perfect perfects of flowers forlage and frait, gauny searful percents of flowers forlage and frait, gauny searful percents of the worst forlage and frait, gauny searful percents of the search is not perfect in the cryles for summer as generous a display of color and ornament as maintenance in her gifts during the coseous. There are many lacifies who appear in the cold wintry seasons in continues of the most fourier the consumers in continues of the most fourier of such an attractive array of charming noveliles which will add beauty and grant in a simple tollette, as well as increase the charms of the wearer.

It is not the material which peoduces always the most stylish effect as the style in which it is made; for I have seen some very incapenaive and simple fabrices made into continues with such taste and etyle as to equal those double their taste and the relevant continues and laces which the Fariana chronic test of fachion tell as are the prevailing materials employed in the fashionable continue, and passes the majority of the fair sea who can afford to indicate employed in the fashionable continue, and extravages of twenty day, from cliffernt parts of fashion.

Letter from Faris feel us the ladder of that fashionable world appearing the system of fashion.

Letter from Faris feel us the ladder of that fashionable world passes in the systems contunes of type which society indulged in, but when we return to the fashion.

Letter from F

white or colored lawn dress would be charming, selecting such colors as weald harmonise with the dress.

The sett consists of a small hew for the threat or open neck, one for each sleeve, and two of different slees for each side, or down the front.

Another novelty, is the little bouquesia of flowers, which are considered a natemary part of a flash-ionable tollecte, for the afternoon or evening. They are worn on the low shoes, in place of a bow, or the side of the dress, in the belt or as a breast knot, and on one side of the bend. A flavorite combination is mignometic, heliotrops and dark ser loses. Parsols even have their little bequet of flowers on the top. Some ladies have their monogram embroid cred in bright colors on one gove, others have a large boutterfly embroudered with all its natural gorgeousness of color. The styles for parsons are quite a varied as other articles of dress, many ladies having a parasol to match every covations, be it slike or them, but for the many who have but one, nothing wears or looks is well on every occasion as one of black or white ince, or toth combined, and those who are an adept with their needle, can embroider the monogram

SCIENTIFIC.

for the crucial test, in secured.

SAFE RAILWAY CALCAURE—The General's citate makers on the Great Western Railway, England, so made entirely of boiler plate, and so lined and padded that, if the carriage were to go over an embankment fand roll to the bottom, the changes are that the occupants would occupe unfujured. Why 250 cost all the railroad care mode equally safe. The smalled product of the control of t

which when thus prepared they are disped in a mixture of borate of flead, lithrary error maniest, and amplie where, and then heated.

A NEW FURSTHER—MY. W. H. Lewis, a Welsh yeur dispersion of Haded, hear wannes, has invented a tract considerable attention. It consists of a quanton as a ranged as to discharge a sharp sword-blade attention of the enemy, the knife or cover the whole space in a longitudinal direction of the other wannes are not as a ranged as to discharge a sharp sword-blade in the care through the air and the constitution of the through the air and the constitution of the enemy, the knife or cutter being an optional in the care through the air and the constitution of the through the air and the constitution of the enemy, the knife or cutter being an optional in the care through the air and the constitution of the through the air and the constitution of the co

this principle of dyring will prove practically useful remains to be seed.

Dyriane Looss Curron ... The working up of cotions and would into all sorts of fabrice has of late years received much development, so that now \$5 to 39 per cent. of loose cutton may be added to wool, and the fabrices we worten actually deceives the naked eye of the experienced dealer; the only difficult point is to dyr the cotion well and fign. It may therefore, but therefore, the cotion well and fign. It may therefore, but therefore, the cotion well and fign. It may therefore, but the state of the cotion well and fign. It may therefore, but the state of the cotion well and fign. It may therefore, but therefore, the cotion will not be folled, all colors can be produced to resemble the tints of wood. The loose colors as it proceeds from the ball, may be loosed either by mechanical or manual labor and as soon as each raw cotion warm has been boiled two hours in water, it is ready for dyring; but that samaphaliston may be saved in a wayer are not worth the hersalt with which they were utered. Your description of the case has been boiled two hours in water, it is ready for dyring; but that samaphaliston may be saved in the constraints, so as to liveure that all portions may be within the is wated. The chief thing to attend to during the boiling process is to turn the cotton increases and the constraints of the constraints of

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